Gen'l James A. Beaver Mch 10

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MONTGOMERY'S LETTERS FIGURE IN U. S. SENATE

Senator Penrose Uses Them in Attacking "Spalding Claims."

POSTMASTERS' SALARIES

Senator Charged Attempted Raid on Treasury—Letter to W. W. Montgomery Claimed He Was Defrauded of $612 While Postmaster.

A letter written by Joseph L. Montgomery, of this place, to United States Senator Penrose figured conspicuously in a speech by the latter in the United States Senate last Thursday, in which he denounced the "Spalding syndicate." The so-called "Spalding claims" consist of claims by former postmasters prior to 1874, and who were supposed to have been defrauded of money due them in the readjustment of salaries by the Post Office Department. Senator Penrose declared that the "Spalding claims" was nothing short of an attemped raid on the Treasury.

The "Spalding syndicate" has offices at Washington. From that place letters have been written to former postmasters, setting forth that certain monies were due them, and suggesting that the claims be pressed for settlement. According to Senator Penrose the syndicate would collect upward of $1,000,000 in commissions should a bill, covering claims amounting to $4,000,000, be approved by Congress.

The late W. W. Montgomery, father of J. L. Montgomery, was postmaster at Bellefonte from 1865 to June 30, 1868, Harvey Spalding about two years ago wrote to W. W. Montgomery, setting forth that there was due $612 on back salary. Similar letters were also addressed by Spalding to other former postmasters.

J. L. Montgomery, as executor for his father's estate, wrote to Senator Penrose, enclosing the Spalding correspondence, and this was used as the basis for Senator Penrose's sensational speech in the Senate. According to Senator Penrose, Spalding usually enclosed a power of attorney giving him 25 percent commission on each claim. The correspondence which Senator Penrose submitted to the Senate, follows:

Bellefonte, Pa., February 28, 1908.

HON. BOIES PENROSE,

Washington, D. C.:

My Dear Senator I have recently received some correspondence from Harvey Spalding, Esq., of 622 F Street N. W. Washington. I enclose the correspondence herewith for your perusal and would ask that you return it to me promptly with your reply. My father, W. W. Montgomery, was postmaster at this place from January 1, 1865, to June 30, 1866, and July 1, 1866, to June 30, 1868.

It seems that under the Spalding act of March 3, 1883, there is due him on back salary $612. I know that Mr. Spalding has been fighting this matter for a great many years and he now advises me that on March 7, 1907, the senate ordered the accounts audited for payment.

Will you kindly write me what you know about this or what you can find out about it? My father died on July 21 last and I am his executor. My mother could use this money to very good advantage; so, if there is anything in it, I will appreciate anything you may do for me in the matter.

Yours very truly,

J. L. MONTGOMERY.

Following this Senator Penrose presented the letter Spalding had addressed to W. W. Montgomery, as follows:

Washington, D. C., Feb. 22, 1908.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, Esq.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Sir—When you were postmaster at Bellefonte, Pa., in the terms from January 1, 1865, to January 30, 1866, and from July 1, 1866 to June 30, 1868, the postmaster general confiscated $612 by certifying bogus salaries for payment in place of the legal salaries ordered by statute.

When, by a struggle of 12 years with department law killers, I secured the order of Congress in the act of March 3, 1883, known as the "Spalding act," the postmaster general again confiscated your $612 by hiding the readjusted salary accounts from Congress and falsely reported that he had paid you in full.

I have struggled against this official wholesale fraud ever since and finally I got the accounts uncovered and into the hands of the auditor for the postoffice department in 1906.

On March 1, 1907, I secured the order

(Continued on fourth Page.)

ARGUMENT COURT

Brief Session Held on Monday Before Judge Orvis.

A brief session of argument court was held before Judge Orvis on Monday. The court handed down a decree directing the County Commissioners to accept the note of Mollie Eckley, of Valley View, for costs in the assault and battery suit brought by her against Flora Young and John Fry. In this case the grand jury ignored the bill and directed the prosecutrix to pay the costs, amounting to about $62. She filed exceptions to the finding of the grand jury and the court directed that her note be accepted for the costs.

James C. Furst, who is rapidly developing into one of the ablest members at the bar, was appointed commissioner to take testimony in the divorce suit instituted by Etta F. Hoffman against B. J. Hoffman. The plaintiff is a daughter of William H. Poorman. The suit for divorce is based on alleged desertion.

In the equity case of the Pittsburg Guage & Supply Company vs the Osceola Foundry & Machine Company, James K. Horton, of Philipsburg, who was appointed auditor to distribute funds in the hands of A. S. Brown, receiver for the defendant company, filed his final report and it was confirmed nisi by the court.

Judge Orvis will today hear argument in the case of James W. Runkle, of Centre Hall, whose application for renewal of his liquor license was held over last week. Testimony was taken in the case several weeks ago.

Monday, January 24, will be the last day for putting causes down for trial at the February term of court.

SCOTIA MAN INJURED

Ross Grove's Body Paralyzed by Fall From High Trestle.

While guiding an ore car at the Scotia mines on Saturday, last, Ross Grove, a well known employee, lost his footing and fell from a 19-foot trestle to the ground. It is feared that his back is broken, although this has not been definitely determined by Dr. Kunes, of Stormstown, and Dr. Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, the attending physicians.

Grove's body is paralyzed from the hips to his feet and has been in this condition from the time of the accident. The physicians urged that he be removed to the Bellefonte Hospital, but Grove asked that he be taken to his home, not far distant from the mines, and this was done.

It was Grove's duty at the mines to guide ore cars to the dump. As a rule he did this by pushing the cars from the rear. On Saturday, the weather was very cold and Grove was wearing a pair of heavy mittens. Instead of pushing a car from the rear he walked in front of it, thus pulling it along the high trestle. While in the act of pulling the car his hands slipped in his mittens and missing his footing he dropped heavily to the frozen earth, a distance of 19 feet. Had it not been for some snow on the ground Grove probably would have been instantly killed.

College Boys in Law Suit.

Twenty-five State College students, members of the Sigma Nu fraternity are engaged in a lively skirmish with Mrs. Agnes Smith, the tidy sum of $80 being involved in the controversy. Mrs. Smith was for a time matron of the fraternity house. The members decided that they wanted another matron. Mrs. Smith decided that she didn't care so much about the position but that before giving up the place she did want $80. This amount, she contended, was due her for services. She accordingly brought suit against the twenty-five students and a hearing was scheduled for Saturday morning, last, before Justice of the Peace Keichline. Mrs. Smith was on hand, but the students and the $80 were not among those present. 'Squire Keichline entered judgment against each of the twenty-five students and the latter have decided to fight it out in court.

Hotel Sale Rumored.

For several days past it has been rumored that former Sheriff Henry Kline has purchased the Haag Hotel property and that he expects to conduct the business in the future. George Cunningham, a brother of Manager J. M. Cunningham, of the Haag House, said yesterday that neither he nor his brother had any knowledge of the matter and that they did not believe that the hotel had been sold.

Fire at Morrisdale.

Fire caused about $300 damage in the new Knights of Pythias hall, at Morrisdale, last Friday afternoon. The building was completed but recently and the hall occupied by the Knights of Pythias is one of the finest in central Pennsylvania. It is supposed that the fire was caused by an overheated furnace.

FOUR TOWNSHIPS VOTE ON WORK ROAD TAX LAW

Half-Moon, Howard, Patton and Benner Granted Privilege.

AT FEBRUARY ELECTION

Judge Orvis Approves Applications to Give Residents of These Districts Opportunity to Submit Question at Polls Next Month.

At least four townships—Half-Moon, Howard, Patton and Benner--will vote at the election on February 15, to determine whether they shall have the privilege of a work road tax or whether this tax shall be payable in cash. Judge Orvis has granted applications from these four townships to hold such elections.

Where road tax is payable in cash the State pays fifty cents for each $1 paid in cash. Where the tax is not payable in cash the State pays nothing.

The application for the right to vote on the question in Howard township was signed by the following residents:

O. W. Bathurst, A. C. Bathurst, Thos. L. Shope, A. C. Reeder, J. F. Dietz, Wm. J. Butler, E. E. Heverly, T. G. Leathers, J. R. Pheasant, M. C. Gates, S. Wolf, W. T. Bitner, F. Gettig, John Miller, W. H. Boney, Samuel Daughenbaugh, John B. Lucas, J. G. Tyson, W. B. Fletcher, Ralph Schenck, J. F. Herr, J. F. Schenck, H. S. Schenck, M. A. Courter, Alonzo Schenck, Rudolph Fletcher, Norman Rightnour, Thos. Daughenbaugh, Walter Daughenbaugh, Jacob Shank.

H. A. Yandes.

Residents of Patton township filed a similar petition, which was granted by Judge Orvis. The application was signed by the following:

W. T. Morris, W. D. Marshall, G. D. Green, Thomas Glenn, Chas. R. Norris, John Garman, Cyrus C. Huey, H. C. Huey, James Tressler, A. Wise, J. E. Taylor, James Huey, C. M. Sellers, J. C. Rockey, Christian Lowry, P. B. Kepheart, O. B. Rockey, W. E. Brennan, J. L. Hartsock, E. R. Williams, T. M. Huey, John A. Hoy, C. E. Furst, C. H. Rimmey, W. E. Hartsock, F. H. Clemson,

J. P. Waddle.

The application from residents of Benner township was liberally signed, it being the general desire among the voters that they be accorded an opportunity to decide the question for themselves at the polls. Those to sign the application were the following:

A. K. Koch, J. Harris Hoy, W. W. Shuey, G. W. W. Behers, J. H. Bressler, George D. Behers, Wm. A. Lytle, J. H. Lutz, Harry Weirman, D. F. Houser, John Grove, Daniel Cramer, Wm. Emenhizer, W. J. Ishler, P. B. Hartman, J. F. Hoy, Lucien Dale, Wm. W. Grove, W. W. Witmer, D. Rhinesmith, E. H. Marshall, E. H. Grove, Andrew Breon, R. L. Welty, Noah Breon, J. W. Struble, J. W. Grove, C. E. Royer, M. N. Grove, F. S. Hunsinger, N. H. Krape, B. F. Cramer, J. B. Roan, T. W. Kelley, Thos. M. Tressler, C. E. Lutz, John Spearly, W. G. Saxton, Philip Benner, B. M. Stover, Chas. W. Poorman, Harry Benner, Clarence Benner, I. C. Tressler, G. W. Smith, J. F. Stover, J. M. Stover, Ezra Smith, R. J. Hartle, B. H. Fike,

C. H. Heckman.

The signers to the application from Half-Moon township were the following:

Xopher Houck, W. C. Bransteter, Jacob Chronister, Lloyd Chronister, W. G. Stine, J. G. Stine, J. M. Morrison, Jas. K. Morrison, Harry Fisher, C. G. Beck, Grant Davidson, R. G. Davidson, D. J. Beck, Isaac Beck, Geo. W. Fisher, J. P. Eves, J. J. Fisher, B. M. Wilson, F. N. Wrye, R. O. Way, S. D. Blackburn, H. M. Bickle, H. C. Nearhoof, H. H. Bransteter,

C. O. Whippo.

The voting place in Burnside township has been changed from the old place which was a store room, to the house of William Hipple about one-half mile distant.

Hospital Notes.

Nettie Bryan and Chester Emel, both of Bellefonte, admitted for treatment for typhoid fever.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hull, of Bellefonte; operation on Monday. Condition satisfactory.

Mrs. Katharyn Collins, of Bush Addition; operation on Saturday. Condition satisfactory.

There are twenty-six patients in the hospital.

Miss Jean Askey, of Snow Shoe, has entered the training school for nurses.

Hawk Run School Burned.

The new $9,000 school building at Hawk Run was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. The building was nearing completion and the fact that there was no fire in the building makes the cause of the conflagration a mystery. The contractor, Glen C. Maines, of Morrisdale, and the Board of School Directors, held a joint policy for $7,000 insurance on the building. It is the intention to rebuild at once.

LITTLE INTEREST IN PRIMARIES IN BOROUGH

Few Candidates for Councilmen and School Directors.

BERT ROBB IS AUDITOR

Appointed to Unexpired Term of Maurice A. Jackson—No Opposition to Edward Gehret for Renomination for Borough Treasurer.

Little or no interest is attending the proposed party caucuses, to be held on Saturday evening next to nominate candidates for the February election.

For Borough Treasurer the Republicans appear disposed to renominate Edward Gehret. His friends are strongly in favor of this and thus far there is no indication that he will have opposition for the nomination.

One Borough Auditor is to be nominated by both parties. Bert Robb, of the Bellefonte Trust Company, was this week appointed a Borough Auditor to fill the unexpired term of Maurice A. Jackson. The appointment was made by Judge Orvis on the recommendation of Republican County Chairman Harry Keller. Friends of John Curtin, of the Centre County bank, are urging his name for Borough Auditor for the one vacancy to be filled.

It has not developed whether the Republicans will put forward a candidate for Borough Overseer of the Poor. The Democrats expect to renominate Patrick Gherrity.

One member of Councils and one member of the School Board will be chosen in each of the three wards in Bellefonte. Should Councilman Harry Keller consent to accept renomination on the Republican ticket in the North ward there is a disposition among the Democrats to present no candidate in opposition to him. Mr. Keller, however, says that he expects to retire. In the South ward the Democrats expect to renominate Philip Reezer. The may have no Republican opposition. In the West ward the term of Councilman Dominick Judge expires and the Democrats anticipate his renomination. The Republicans are proposing R. S. Brouse, the popular grocer, as a candidate in opposition to Mr. Judge.

For School Director Henry C. Quigley is a candidate for renomination on the Republican ticket. The name of Charles F. Cook, of the Bellefonte Trust Company, also is mentioned for the nomination. Former Senator William C. Heinle is a candidate for renomination for School Director on the Democratic ticket in the South ward. A new member of the School Board must be elected in the West ward. James K. Barnhart, who has been representing that ward, is now a resident of the North ward, and retires at the expiration of his term.

William H. Musser is a candidate for renomination on the Republican ticket for Justice of the Peace in the North ward. He thus far apparently has no opposition.

A red hot campaign for Justice of the Peace among the Democrats in the South and West wards is foreshadowed in the announcement of the candidacy of James Corl, who will oppose John M. Keichline. The latter has entered the field for another term. Already there is some talk that the fight will be carried to the polls in February regardless of the outcome of the contest at the primaries on Saturday.

GIRLS BURNED TO DEATH

Great Loss of Life in Phila. Shirt-Waist Factory Fire.

A despatch from Philadelphia last night stated that upward of fifty girls had been burned to death and four hundred others had narrow escapes, during a fire which destroyed a shirt-waist factory in Chancellor Street, near the Delaware docks. According to the despatch the police officials were unable to determine the exact number of persons missing and supposed to be in the ruins.

Is Elected Cashier.

We congratulate James K. Barnhart on his election as cashier of the First National Bank, of Bellefonte. For some time past he has served as acting cashier. At last week's meeting of the stockholders of that well known banking house his choice for the position was made permanent.

Rebuilding Sawmill.

J. C. Nason, the enterprising business man of Julian, is rebuilding the sawmill which was destroyed by fire some time ago. Mr. Nason hopes to have his new mill ready for operation in the near future.

WEDDED AT STATE COLLEGE

Miss Margaret J. Stuart Becomes Bride of Ray D. Gilliland.

A pretty wedding and one that was of interest to many friends was that at State College at 8 o'clock last evening when Miss Margaret J. Stuart, a daughter of Postmaster and Mrs. John W. Stuart, and Ray D. Gilliland, also of State College, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Martin, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Miss Eva Miller, of State College, and Miss Houck, of Indiana, were maids of honor, and Mrs. Davidson, of Illinois, was matron of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Isabel Montgomery, of Milton, and Miss Kough, of Newport. The ushers were Dr. Kipe, Mr. Kiss, Guy Jacobs and Mr. Gilliland, a brother of the groom.

On their return from their wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Gilliland will reside at State College, where the former is associated with the Meek drug store.

NICHOLS—GARMAN.

Tuesday morning January 18th at 11 o'clock at the home of the brides' sister, Mrs. John A. Witmer, of Valentine Street, Miss Violet E. Garman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Garman, of Filmore, and Harold G. Nichols, of the same place, were married by Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt. The bridal party stood under an evergreen arch and were attended by Master Harold Witmer and Alice A. Owen as flower children. The bride carried a marriage service booklet, which was used by the officiating clergyman in performing the marriage ceremony. After an elaborate wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Nichols left on the 1.05 p. m. train on a short wedding trip. They will make their home for the present with the bride's parents, at Filmore. The hearty good wishes of their many friends follow the newly wedded couple as they take up the journey of life together

AUMAN—BRAUCHER.

Walter C. Auman and Miss Alma M. Braucher, both of Spring Mills, were married at that place on Thursday of last week. The ceremony was performed by justice of the Peace T. H. Jamison.

RAMER—BODTORF.

Charles P. Ramer, one of Milroy's young men, and Miss Sudie E. Bodtorf, of Colyer, were married at Bellefonte on Thursday of last week. Rev. Fred W. Barry performed the ceremony.

GRAY—STOVER.

A wedding of interest to the many friends of the young couple was that at Aaronsburg on Wednesday of last week when Miss Margaret A. Stevens became the bride of Clyde G. Gray. The young couple reside at Stormstown. Rev William L. Armstrong performed the ceremony.

Democrats Lose One Delegate.

Centre County Democrats lose one delegate in their representation in State conventions for 1910, owing to the falling off in the Democratic vote in November, 1909. In the latter year they were entitled to four delegates, but are apportioned but three, according to the list made public last week by State Chairman Dewalt. Owing to the falling off in the State there will be 77 fewer delegates to State conventions than in 1909. Delegates will be elected at the primaries on June 5. Representation in Republican conventions is based on the presidential vote. Hence there will be no change in in the number alloted to Centre County until 1913.

Fled in Their Night Robes.

The family of Joseph Spanoble, residing on the road midway between Munson and Allport, narrowly escaped being burned to death early Sunday morning. Fire, supposedly caused by an exploding lamp, destroyed their home and they escaped in their night robes Mr. Spanoble was slightly burned in his efforts to save his family. The loss to the property was about $1000.

Fire at Osceola Mills.

Fire on Monday evening destroyed the ice house and large barn of John Millward, of Osceola Mills. A considerable quantity of hay and corn fodder also was destroyed. Mr. Millward had just begun to fill his ice house. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

Held on Serious Charge.

Oscar Ostrander, of Logan Street, aged 24 years, was arrested on Monday evening by Chief of Police Dukeman, charged with furnishing liquor to minors. It is alleged that Ostrander purchased a half-pint of whiskey at one of the Bellefonte hotels for a young man from Pleasant Gap. In default of bail he was committed to jail.

POSTMASTER ST. CLAIR DIES AT UNIONVILLE

Death Claims Well-Known and Highly Respected Resident.

FUNERAL ON MONDAY

Deceased Served with Credit Under General Grant in Civil War--Was Postmaster Under Harrison, McKinley Roosevelt and Taft.

Andrew Jackson St. Clair, postmaster at Unionville and one of the best known and most highly respected residents of that place, died on Friday morning of last week. News of his death evoked expressions of deep sympathy among a host of friends and admirers. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. R. S. Oyler, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Unionville, and Milesburg. Many friends of the deceased, including well-known county officials, were in attendance.

Mr. St. Clair was born near Fisher's Ferry in 1838. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Melissa McEwen, to whom were born two daughters, Maud and Mary, both dying while young women. Mr. St. Clair's second wife was Mrs. Thomas, who survives him, together with one daughter, Mrs. William Bullock, at home.

At the outbreak of the Civil War Mr. St. Clair joined the Fourth Illinois Cavalry and served under General Grant, participating in the battles of Pittsburg Landing, Island No. 10 and many others. At the expiration of his enlistment he again volunteered, this time serving in an eastern regiment of cavalry until the close of the war.

Shortly after the hostilities between the North and South were terminated Mr. St. Clair removed to Unionville, making that place his home down to the time of his death. He served as postmaster at Unionville during McKinley's administrations and also under President Harrison. He was retired while Cleveland was President, but was afterward reappointed and held that office until his death. He served as postmaster under four presidents Harrison, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

Mr. St. Clair was a member of Peter Post, at Unionville, Bellefonte Chapter Royal Arcanum and a life long member and trustee of the Unionville Methodist Episcopal church.

JOHN HENRY FISH.

John Henry Fish, one of Philipsburg's best known and highly respected residents, died at that place last Saturday night, aged 92 years, 9 months and 15 days. He was a veteran of the Civil war, being a member of Co. C, 54th Penna. Volunteers. He was engaged in the battle of the Wilderness and other important engagements and for a time was a prisoner at Andersonville. He was a member of John W. Geary Post, No. 90, G. A. R., and also was actively identified with the Methodist Episcopal church. His wife, who was Mary Alice Lingenfelter, died about nine years ago. Interment was made at Philipsburg on Tuesday.

HARRY LAFFIN.

Harry Laffin, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Laffin, of Philipsburg, died last Friday in the St. Francis Hospital, at Pittsburg. Deceased was an exemplary man, was aged about 36 years and his death will be mourned by a large circle of friends. He is survived by his parents and three sisters and one brother, as follows: Mrs. John B. Rumberger, of Philipsburg; Mrs. James Barnes, of Barnesboro and Mrs. Eugene Heims, of Osceola, and William Laffin, of Pittsburg. Interment was made at Philipsburg on Sunday afternoon.

SAMUEL B. PARKER.

Samuel B. Parker, one of Philipsburg's most prominent and progressive business men, died at that place on Wednesday of last week, aged 51 years, 9 months and 15 days. He was a member of the firm of S. B. Parker & Co., and resided in Philipsburg for the greater part of his life.

JAMES B. BELFORD.

Former Congressmon James B. Belford, of Denver, Colorado, died on Friday, January 7. He was a native of Lewistown and was a son of former Associate Judge Belford, at one time a resident of Bellefonte.

JAMES B. MCNITT.

James B. McNitt, well known in Centre County, died on Tuesday of last week at his late home on the back mountain road near Milroy, after an extended illness. He was aged 70 years, 2 months and 25 days.

(Continued on fourth page.)

HIS DAUGHTER'S FIRST STORY.

The Old Colonel Was Positive It Would Win the Prize.

By DONALD ALLEN.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

The Bounder Magazine was offering a $500 prize for the best love story, and when Colonel Sears, retired, happened to see the announcement at the village reading room he started right home to tell his daughter Phyllis. On the way he decided that her story should be a pathetic one. He so decided because he felt pathetic most of the time himself over being retired, over his half pay and over the fact that the army was going to the dogs without him.

Phyllis Sears was good looking, and she was smart. She had written and torn up two pieces of poetry, she had written and read numerous school compositions, and she had written one essay on the subject of intemperance.

Miss Phyllis fully realized that she was literary, but she would not have pursued the line except for the enthusiasm and encouragement of her father. She continued to be good looking and smart and literary to please him. The mother doted on the girl, but stood neutral in details.

The story was begun next day, and as fast as a page was written it was submitted to the father. He weighed every sentence. Once the tears were started from the eyes of the reader he insisted that there should be no respite.

When the story had reached five pages the colonel wrote a letter to the

AS FAST AS A PAGE WAS WRITTEN IT WAS SUBMITTED TO THE FATHER.

editor of the Bounder. He gave his war record in full and stated that his only daughter was writing a story to be submitted in the contest. Thus far, his word for it, it had proved a tremendous literary effort, fully equal to Ouida's best, and he could guarantee that the last half would be greater yet. He had cried over it, and the editor, the editor's wife and the pressmen, compositors and all others connected with the office would doubtless do the same.

By and by two or three things began to dawn on Phyllis. She found it difficult to keep up the tears. The story had gone all right to a certain point and then stuck. She was puzzled as to the end of it. She began to doubt and distrust her talent and finally ventured to say so to her father.

"Not take the prize!" the colonel exclaimed. "Why, girl, what has come over you? First, you are the daughter of a colonel who served his country for thirty years; next, you are good looking and smart; thirdly, your story is the only one to touch the editor's heart. Egad, if it doesn't I'll go down to the city and call him a ruffian! You'll win that prize in a canter."

"But if I should fail after all?" she asked.

"But you can't."

"And yet I may. You see, you have told most everybody, and if I don't take the prize I shall feel terribly humiliated. I shall want to go away for a year."

"Look here, daughter," said the colonel after a moment's thought. "I'll make you a promise. If you don't take that prize I promise to find a husband for you within a year. What do you say to that? You are sure of the prize, however, and will have to live and die an old maid."

And that evening as the colonel smoked his cigar on the veranda with a friend he whispered in confidence:

"Not a word to a living soul—not a word! There'll be thousands of stories sent in, but Phyllis' will take the cake. Bound to, sir—bound to. She's smart, and then she's the daughter of an old soldier. The first page made me hitch around on my chair, and the second brought tears to my eyes. It will be a story to set thousands weeping."

The story was finished at last, read and reread and then sent off. With it went another confidential letter from the colonel. He pointed out its many strong points to save the editor time, and he assured him that at least forty friends of his had pronounced it a gem and wanted ten copies of the issue in which it was printed. He also referred again to his war record.

There was a month of waiting. During this time the colonel never faltered. When Phyllis became despondent and discouraged he patted her on the head and replied:

"Why, the editor must have time to recover from his emotions after reading your story. Bound to win—bound to. Thirty years in the service of my country, and this is the first story my daughter has written. You may receive a $500 check at any moment. If it had been a common story, something to laugh at, a baiderdash love story, but it was pathos, you see. Egad, but think of your old father weeping over a story!"

One day the pathetic manuscript was returned, and inclosed with it was a notice that such and such a story had won the prize. The colonel came home with the letter in his hand.

"But I was afraid it might fail," said Phyllis as she took it and went away to weep over it and wonder what everybody would say.

The colonel stalked into the library and sat down and wrote the editor a letter and told him that he was a man without sentiment, a numskull, a border ruffian and many other things and wound up with a lament that the days of the duello had passed away. That relieved him somewhat.

Ten days had passed and the little family were sitting on the veranda one afternoon when a gentlemanly looking man of thirty descended from an auto and introduced himself. His card showed that he was the editor of the Bounder. Phyllis blushed, and her father arose to begin an oration. It was to be a scorcher, but before he had got out a word the caller announced that he had come down to make an explanation. He was perfectly at ease, and his manner was frank.

In the first place, the pathetic story had exceeded the limit set by over a thousand words. The circular had specified American stories,—and this was laid in London. Phyllis had to acknowledge that she had been careless and the colonel that he had not read the circular at all. Then the editor good naturedly pointed out the absence of any plot and other things open to criticism. When he had finished the colonel didn't know whether to ask him to take a glass of wine or to order him off the premises.

It was the daughter who settled that question, however. She frankly acknowledged her literary errors. After that there was a friendly talk on literary matters, and for an hour after the caller's departure the old warrior sat buried in a sort of reverie. When the daughter at last aroused him he said:

"Phyl, I made you a promise, you remember."

"Did you?" she innocently asked though blushing at the same time.

"And I guess I've found him. Let me say that I'm not going to butt in and tangle things up any more. I'm not literary, and I'm going to drop pathos. I'm simply military, and I'm going to stick to that. Go ahead and paddle your own canoe after this."

And if the colonel had not been a wise father his son-in-law might not be sharing the house with him and his good wife today, and that son-in-law might not be the editor of the Bounder.

Going Berrying.

The pleasure of huckleberrying is partly in the season—the late summertime, from the middle of July to September. The poignant joys of early spring are passed and the exuberance of early summer, while the keen stimulus of fall has not yet come. Things are at poise. The haying is over. The meadows, shorn of their rich grass, lie tawny green under the sky, and the world seems bigger than before. It is not a time for dreams nor a time for exploits. It is a time for—for—well, berrying!

But you must choose your days carefully, as you do your fishing and hunting days. The berries "bite best" with a brisk west wind, though a south one is not to be despised, and a north one, rare at this season, gives a pleasant suggestion of fall, while the sun has still all the fervor of summer. Choose a sky that has clouds in it, too, for you will feel their movement even when you do not look up. Then take your pail and set out. Do not be in a hurry and do not promise to be back at any definite time. And, finally, go either alone or with just the right companion. I do not know any circumstances wherein the choice of a companion needs more care than in berrying. It may make or mar the whole adventure.—Atlantic.

The Weather.

For most of us the weather is still one of those minor unaccountable powers, too capricious to be either quite divine or quite devilish, whom our savage ancestors used no doubt to placate with offerings. We no longer do that, partly because we have learned to distinguish between religion and superstition, partly because we do not believe that the weather would care for any offerings of ours. But still we keep that primitive lingering idea of the weather as something with personality enough to make us angry with it, and we still get some satisfaction from telling it what we think of it. The poets pay their tribute to good weather and talk about the sun and the rain and the wind as if they had a wonderful and beautiful life of their own, and their poetry makes us love sun and rain and wind as if they were indeed living creatures. But there are many prosaic people who would despise such poetry for its unreality and yet who personify bad weather just as much as the poets personify good; to whom the rain, when they have no umbrella, is as much an enemy as the cloud was a friend to Shelley. We can all abuse bad weather so well that it is a pity we cannot learn to praise good weather better.—London Times.

TUBERCULOSIS STATISTICS

Interesting Information by Dr. Dixon on State Aid Results.

That the State aid extended to tuberculous sufferers through the Department of Healh dispensaries is reaching the really needy is evidenced by careful statistics that Health Commissioner Dixon has just compiled.

These statistics which are based upon a total of 9,363 patients examined at the dispensaries, of whom 6,738 were found to have tuberculosis, during a period of seventeen months ending December 31, 1908, show that the average family income in the homes from which these patients came was $24.63 per month. The average number of persons in the family was 4.38 and the average per capita income $5.60.

"These facts are particularly gratifying", said Dr. Dixon several days ago. "With the thousands of tuberculous patients who we are asked to help it is quite possible that occasionally the State's charity is imposed upon. We are fully justified, however, by the tabulated records, in drawing the conclusion that the really needy poor among Pennsylvania's unfortunate victims of tuberculosis are the ones that are being helped, just as the law making the appropration contemplated".

An interesting study of the possible source of infection can be made from the dispensary statistics. In 2,404 cases, there was reason to believe that the disease was contracted in the home from another member of the family. This shows how important is the work which the visiting nurses of the dispensaries are doing in teaching the members of the household how to guard against being infected by one of the family who has the disease.

In 474 cases the possible source of infection was a fellow employee. Fully alive to the danger from this source the State Department of Health has communicated direct with all the large employers of labor throughout the State, urging the necessity of frequent medical inspection and calling attention to the State's dispensaries where suspected cases among the poor will be examined at any time free.

Meeting of Fruit Growers.

It is important that all persons should keep in mind the second meeting of the Centre County Fruit Growers' Association, which will be held at Spring Mills on Saturday, January 29. A morning and also an afternoon session will be held. Centre County is well adapted to fruit growing and the industry is each year becoming more important to our people. Modern methods, applied to orchard culture as to other things, results in benefit to those who take the time to increase their knowledge on any given subject. At the proposed meeting addresses will be delivered by men who make fruit growing a life study and who will gladly answer all questions submitted. Keep in mind the time and place--Saturday, January 29, at Spring Mills.

CYRUS BRUNGART,
President.

When Rubbers Become Necessary.

And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Just the thing for patent leather shoes, dancing parties and for breaking in new shoes. Many people cannot wear heavy stockings comfortably without shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into the shoes. Sold everywhere, 25cts. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for anything where salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

Simple Remedy for LaGrippe.

LaGrippe coughs are dangerous, as they freqnently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough, but heals and strengthens the lungs so that no serious results need be feared. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no harmful drugs and is in a yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. It invigorates the entire system and strengthens the kidneys so they eliminate the impurities from the blood. Backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles are all cured by this great medicine. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

A Traveling Salesman.

H. F. eers, 617th Ave. Peoria, Ill., writes: "I have been troubled for some time with kidney trouble, so severely at times I could scarcely carry my grips. After using one bottle of Foley's Kidney Pills I have been entirely relieved, and cheerfully recommend them to all." Foley's Kidney Pills are healing and antiseptic and will restore health and strength. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

f You Wer e Asked to Give Advice to Any Young Man.

What would you say if you had five minutes in which to counsel with a young man?

This unique subject for a series of sermons to young people has been adopted by Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Platts has already preached several series of sermons here and to obtain a new point of view in the preparation of the proposed series he has submitted to a number of business men and others the following question:

"If you had five minutes in which to counsel with a young man, whom you might not have the chance of advising, what would you say to him, particularly along such lines as might follow in the ordering of his daily life, and in his varied relations with men?"

The subject is so unique and one that appeals to the hearts of men, that those to whom Dr. Platts has addressed his letters are giving considerable thought to the preparation of their replies.

Dairy, Apple and Live Stock Show.

At the College of Veterinary Medicine, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, on February, 2, 3 and 4, the joint meetings of the Pennsylvania Live Stock Breeders' Association and the Pennsylvania Dairy Union will be held. Sixty-two cash prizes are offered for corn. The Apple Exhibit of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Colleye will make a display and demonstration. There will be a big butter, cheese and milk show. A notable show of horses, both stallions and geldings, will be held. McLaughlin Bros., Columbus, Ohio, will furnish a select lot of Percheron and French Coach stallions, and Belgians, Clydesdales, Shires, Suffolks, Arabians and Morgans will be shown. Cattle of leading beef and dairy breeds will be on hand. Cattle, sheep and swine will be used in demonstrations on foot and on the block, conducted by experts. Everything is free to the public. For corn entry blanks apply to E. S. Bayard, Secretary, 203 Shady Avenue, E. E., Pittsburg, Pa.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its states, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, action directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's family Pills for constipation.

Don't suffer with Sprains, Strains, Bruises or Pains, but use BLOODINE RHUEMATIC LINIMENT and you will be relieved in a minute, 25c and 50c a bottle. The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."--Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns with out a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Hawk! Hawk! Hawk! your life away if you prefer to rather than curing that terrible case of catarrh by taking Bloodine, which will cure you. Large bottles 50c, sample mailed free for 10c The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

It is a dangerous thing to take a cough medicine containing opiates that merely stifle your cough instead of curing it. Foley's Honey and Tar loosens and cures the cough and expels the poisonous germs, thus preventing pneumonia and consumption. Refuse substitutes and take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

THE TRUE TEST

Tried in Bellefonte, it Has Stood the Test.

The hardest test is the test of time, and Doan's Kindey Pills have stood it well in Bellefonte Kidney sufferers can hardly ask for stronger proof than the following:

Mrs. E. J. Hogarth, W. High Street, Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I suffered for years from a weakness of my kidneys, accompanied by a constant, dull backache. I used plasters and liniments, but found no relief and I was suffering severely when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention. If I took cold, it settled in my kidneys and at such times, the secretions from these organs passed too frequently. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I decided to give them a trial and procured a box from Green's Pharmacy Co. Soon after commencing their use, the backache and other difficultes disappeared and my kidneys no longer troubled me. I am greateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me." (Statement given October 21, 1907.)

Two years latter, Mrs. Hogarth was interviewed on November 22, 1909 and she said; "I am pleased to confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have had but little trouble from my kidneys since I was cured in 1907."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

"INCURABLE" DROPSY CURED.

$3.75 Worth of Improved Special Treatment Will be Given Freeto Any Afflicted Reader.

By the Well Known Heart and Dropsy Specialist, Franklin Miles, M. L. LL. B.

Death from dropsy is like drowning in the water of one's own blood. That every dropsical person may test the wonderful curative powers of his Special Treatments for Dropsy, swollen feet, ankles, limbs or body and, in nausea constipation, short breath, bad cases, complicated with cough, smothering spells, etc., Dr. Miles will give a special trial course free.

His three remarkable treatments for the different kinds and complications of dropsy are the result of twenty-eight years of profound research and great success in treating diseases of the heart, live,r kidneys and dropsy which often complicate each case. So wonderful are the cures by these treatments that the Doctor will give a free trial to all who write for it. They relieve the first day. Remove swelling in 6 days in most cases.

Mrs. Elvina Sonders, Decatur, Nebr., age 71, suffered thirty years, cured after ten physicians failed. Mr. J. B. Hann 3131 N. New Jersey St., Indianapolis, Ind., cured after two failed. Mrs. Selinda E. Steck, Fiatt, Ill., cured after 6 physicans failed. Mr. C. J. Coons' mother, Woodruff, Wis, cured after 3 failed. Mrs. Mary Moise, Walker, Iowa, cured after 3 pronounced her incurable. Mr. C. A. Killing, Shippensburg, Pa., cured after 4 failed. Mrs. J. W. Kiracofe Frederick, Md., cured after 4 failed. Mrs. Mrs. Nibarger, Anderson, Cal., suffered for years, cured after local physicians failed. Hundred of patients were cured who were pronounced incurable by many physicians. Many cures from your state sent upon request.

The Special Dropsy Treatments are much surperior to any others and to obtain the best results they are specially prescribed for each patient. Every afflicted person should send for Dropsy Book and $3.75 Free Treatment. Describe you disease. Address, Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. E. 480 to 490 Main Street, Elkhart, Ind.

Kodol is for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, sour stomach, or for any stomach trouble. Kodol is very pleasant to take and it acts promptly. It digests all the food you eat, for it is composed of the very same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. It is guaranteed to relieve you and is sold here by all druggists.

Don't think piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50¢ at any drug stote.

I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthend the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since.-A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

BLOODINE LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headaches, Billiousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation, 25c a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc. Boston, Mass

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you, Sold by C.M. Parrish.

$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Kidneys, Free

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling Etc

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscles weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for those troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this Dr. A. E. Robinson, "K" 325 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich, and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has a great healing and pain-conquering power

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

Neuralgia Pains

Are the result of an abnormal condition of the more prominent nerve branches, caused by congestion, irritation, or disease. If you want to relieve the pain try Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills. They often relieve when everything else fails. They leave no disagreeable after-effects. Just a pleasurable sense of relief. Try them.

"I have neuralgia headache right over my eyes, and I am really afraid that my eyes will burst. I also have neuralgia pain around my heart. I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills recently and find they relieve these troubles quickly. I seldom find it necessary to take more than two tablets for complete relief."
MRS. KATHERINE BARTON
1117 Valley St. Carthage, Mo.

"I have awful spells of neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. FERRIER,
2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

W·L·DOUGLAS $3. $3.50 & $4. SHOES BOYS' SHOES $2.00 $2.50

THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES."

"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. G. JONES.
119 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute. If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton Mass.

—— FOR SALE BY ——

A. C. MINGLE

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. They purify the blood, and restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store

Our Unprecedented

OFFER

To Residents of Centre County

The Phila. Daily Inquirer

PENNSYLVANIA'S LEADING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER

AND

THE REPUBLICAN

LEADING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER OF CENTRE COUNTY

$3 A YEAR FOR BOTH $3

STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE $1 A YEAR

DELIVERED BY MAIL ONLY TO ANY ADDRESS IN CENTRE COUNTY.
THIS OFFER DOES NOT INCLUDE THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY INQUIRER.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

This Offer Holds Good until March 1st.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 20, 1910.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictely in advance.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year, in advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year $100
One half Column, 1 year 50
One-quarter Column, 1 year 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Republican Caucus.

The Republicans in every election district in Centre county are requested to meet at the usual places for holding caucuses on Saturday, January 22nd, 1910, for the purpose of nominating candidates for borough, ward, township and precinct offices, to be voted for at the February election. The result of the caucuses must be returned to the County Chairman so that the same may be filed with the County Commissioners not later than January 26th, 1910.

HARRY KELLER,
County Chairman.

A Good Life Ended.

In the death of Andrew Jackson St. Clair, Unionville has lost one of its best loved and most highly respected citizens. The keen regret felt by all who knew him, on learning of his death, bespoke the high esteem in which he was held by his neighbors and friends. By young and old he was liked and respected. By those who were familiar with his kindly face and cheery greeting he will be greatly missed.

There is a lesson in the expressions of regret incident to the death of Mr. St. Clair. He lived a good life, he loved his church and his fellow-man. His little acts of kindness spread sunshine in many places. To children his heart and hand were ever open, and they, as much if not more so than those older in years, will miss him now that he is no longer with us.

It is a priceless possession to have the confidence, the affection and respect of one's fellow-men. Men so often are prone to forget this until too late in life, and then they realize with bitter regret what it means to be without friends. The most lonesome man in all the world is he who in the sunset of his years finds himself with some acquaintances and no friends.

Capt. Garbrick's Resignation.

Every Centre Countian who in the last quarter of a century has served in the Penna. National Guard must note with a sense of deep regret the announcement of the resignation of Captain Philip F. Garbrick. His retirement, entirely voluntary on his part, brings to a close a career in the National Guard extending over a period of almost twenty-four years.

Enlisting as a private, "Phil." as he is known to all, served with credit to Company B, to his home town and to himself. One step after another marked his advancement until he finally won for himself the captaincy, the highest honor in the gift of the men in his comand. He knew military life, his heart was ever in his work and to maintain the high standard of his company he devoted much of his time and attention.

Growing business interests, however, demanded of Captain Garbrick that he relinquish his military work, and this he reluctantly has done. It is but the truth to say that no man has ever retired from Company B with feelings of such deep affection and respect on the part of his fellow officers and enlisted men, than is the case of Captain Garbrick. In fancy, at least, he will always be one of the boys in blue. For what he has done in years gone by every member of Company B, or Company L, as it is now known, is indebted to Captain Garbrick. May the future have in store for him even greater honors to be just as jealously guarded as were the interests and welfare of the boys during the time of his command.

Captain Garbrick's retirement creates a vacancy in the command of our local company. In the recent reorganization of the Pennsylvania National Guard the exigencies necessitated the abolishment of one regiment. This, unfortunately, was the Fifth, of which our local company was a part, and of which Hugh S. Taylor, a Centre County boy, was colonel. Not that his superior officers wished it but because they could not prevent it, Colonel Taylor was left without a command. It is entirely in reason to say that one of the best soldiers in the entire National Guard was thus eliminated from active service.

Colonel Taylor, like Captain Garbrick, "grew up" with Company B. A natural born soldier, he drifted into the life and atmosphere of Company B while still in his teens. He won one promotion after another until he found himself at the head of his company. When he resigned it was to become Lieuteant Colonel of the regiment, and later Colonel

The first test to the soldier is his compliance to orders. In the abolishment of the Fifth regiment Colonel Taylor has accepted the situation in the spirit of the true soldier. From his lips there has come no complaint, no word of resentment.

Company B, or Company L, must elect a new captain. It should elect the best man available for the high post. The man chosen should, first of all, be a soldier. The suggestion that Colonel Taylor be elected as the successor to Capt. Garbrick offers a happy solution to the matter. By adopting it Company L will have as its commander, one who is worthy and in every way fitted to succeed Captain Garbrick and to maintain the reputation of one of the best military organizations in the State.

Montgomery's Letters.

(Continued from first Page.)

of the senate to state, audit and report your account. and all the accounts, for payment.

On the night of March 3, 1907, Boies Penrose, United States senator from Pennsylvania by a strange statement stopped this order of the senate.

It seem that Senator Penrose does not intend you to have your confiscated $612 without his consent. I trust, therefore, that you will immediately secure his consent and notify me therefore.

There has never been a postmaster general so ignorant as not to know that there cannot be a readjustment salary paid any postmaster in any town between 1864 and 1874 except by stating that salary by the commissions and box rents of the term for which an adjusted salary, made upon the returns prior to the first day of the term and upon the first day of that two-years term, nor so ignorant as not to know that an application for the payment ordered by congress in the act of March 3, 1883, and authorized by statute to be made at any time prior to January 1, 1887, if made in June, 1883, and again in March, 1886, as was yours, is not barred. And yet these affirmations and lies are officially made and relied upon to cover the confiscation of your $612.

Those whose official positions enable them to exercise power by inspiring awe know that the confiscated money of the old postmasters may build warships just as well as other money and that this confiscated money will pass as money of the United States as long as the influence of their positions enables them to keep covered the seat of accounts which demonstrate the confiscation.

Please secure the permission at once of Senator Penrose to handle your own money and promptly notify me.

Respectfully.
HARVEY SPALDING.

The post office committee, of which Senator Penrose is chairman, was instructed to report on the "Spalding claims" not later than February 1.

Record of Deaths.

(continued from page one)

GEORGE VAUGHN.

George Vaughn, a pioneer settler, died on Monday afternoon, last, at his late home at Sandy Ridge after a brief illness. Deceased was a native of Bald Eagle valley and was aged 88 years. His wife preceded him to the grave about seventeen years ago. He is survived by the following sons and daughters: David, Thomas and Daniel, of Sandy Ridge: Mrs. Wesley, Mrs. Weston Stonebraker an Mrs. William Steller, of Philipsburg, Mrs. Zeb. Copelin, a sister, residing at Philipsburg, also survives. Mr. Vaughn was a hard working, honest man and was highly esteemed in the community in which he made his home.

JAMES M. ALTERS.

James M. Alters, 55 years old, a well known resident of Bellefonte for the last eight years, died at his home on East High Street, early Tuesday morning after an extended illness. He was a stone mason by trade and was born at Spring Mills. Interment will be made today, with services at the United Evangelical church, of which the deceased was a member.

VIOLET HAMPTON.

Violet, the three-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Hampton, of Lamb Street, died on Saturday. She was an exceptionally bright child and filled the home with so much happiness that her death will be greatly mourned. The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved parents. Interment was made on Monday,

WILLIAM STEINROCK.

William Steinrock, a former resident of Philipsburg, died on Sunday night, last, at his late home at Hastings. He was aged about 55 years and is survived by a widow and several sisters.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Abraham J. Paul et ux to James Metzger et al, tract land in Liberty township, January 12, 1910; $5,000.

A. D. Lingle et ux to D. F. P. Heckman, tract land in Gregg township, January 5, 1910; $200.

Nora S. Scott et baron to W. W. Feidt, lot in Ferguson township, January 11, 1910; $300.

E. E. Smith admr. to Stewart W. Ripka, tract land in Gregg township, October 20, 1909; $800.

Rachael Spotts et baron, to Harry Geist, tract land in Union township, October 11, 1909; $400.

Mrs. Wealthy W. Wood to Nora S. Scott, tract land in Ferguson township, January 11, 1910; $1.

Bellefonte Trust Company, guardian, et al, to D. G. A. Harshberger, tract land in Worth township, April 26, 1909; $150.

William Minnick et al to Jennie Minnick, December 17, 1909; tract land in Aaronsburg; $40.

Sarah R. Reighard to Anna R. Lynch; December 2, 1909, tract land in Penn township, $1.

Train Schedule.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

FOR TYRONE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M., 1.07 P. M. and 4.45 P. M. Sunday, 9.15 A. M. and 4.45 P. M.

FOR LOCK HAVEN—Leave Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M., 1.25 P. M. and 8.20 P. M. Sunday, 9.50 A. M. and 8.20 P. M.

FOR MONTANDON—Leave Bellefonte at 6.35 A. M. and 1.50 P. M. Trains from Montandon arrive at Bellefonte at 9.05 A. M. and 4.20 P. M.

FOR SNOW SHOE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M. and 5 P. M. Trains from Snow Shoe arrive at Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M. and 4.15 P. M.

Bellefonte Central R. R.

FOR STATE COLLEGE—Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 A. M., 10.15 A. M. and 2 P. M. Trains from State College arrive at Bellefonte at 8.50 A. M., 12.50 P. M. and 6 P. M.

Central R. R. of Penna.

FOR MILL HALL—Leave Bellefonte at 7.05 A. M., 2.20 P. M., and 6.55 P. M. Trains from Mill Hall arrive at Bellefonte at 9.40 A. M., 5.05 P. M. and 9.40 P. M.

Penny-A-Word Column.

STOCKS—If you have any inactive mining, industrial or plantation stock which you wish to dispose of, write us. Address 715 Majestic Bldg. Milwaukee.

FOR RENT—Steam heated apartments, fronting on Diamond, 5 rooms and bath. Newly painted and papered. Possession given at once. F. W. Crider.

LOST.—On Saturday evening, January 15, a bunch of keys. Finder will kindly return same to Burns Crider, East Linn Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 1-20-tf

FOUND.—Ladies tan glove for left hand. Was found on West Linn Street on Monday morning, January 17. Owner may have same on calling at this office and identifying property 1-20-tf

AGENTS WANTED—Ladies make $3 to $5 daily selling Dress Goods, Skirts and Handkerchiefs. Free outfit. No capital required. Mutual Fabric Co., Dept. 90, Binghamton, N. Y. 1-13-2tx

Agents Wanted—We pay $80 a month salary and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and powders; new plan and steady work. Address Bigler Co., X 981 Springfield, Illinois. 1-13-2tx

FOR RENT—Three large steam heated rooms over Olewine's Hardware store. Also three back rooms in Exchange Building—Suitable for living or workrooms. F. W. Crider.

WANTED A lady about 25 years old to learn the jewelry business; good permanent position to right party. Address Watchmaker, 511 Main Street, Towanda, Pa. 11-18, tf.

WANTED—Men quickly by big Chicago Mail Order house to distribute catalogues, advertise, etc. $21.00 a week. Liberal expense allowance first month. No experience required. Globe Association, 1212 State St., Chicago. 1-6-tx

Houses For Sale—I have two houses for sale, in Milesburg Borough; one for $700 and one for $500, on easy terms. Much better inducements for cash.

L. C. BULLOCK, JR.,
8-19-tf Overseer-of-the-Poor.

SALESMEN WANTED—$90.00 a month salary and all expenses and extra commission to introduce Poultry and Stock Powders. No cash deposit or bond asked. The Grant Co., A 25, Springfield, Ill. 12-23-6t.

WANTED. To employ a Catholic gentleman as local representative, we require a person of energy and ability for the position. Salary $18 per week; write at once for particulars. The Hoey Publishing Co., 323 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

How 50 cents made $200 and $5 made 2,000 in a short time is the title of a fascinating booklet, which especially investors of small means looking for similar opportunities ought to read. Copy free on application. Address, Pres. A. L. Waterbury, 356 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 1-6-6tx

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Alias Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8th., 1910,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit:

All those two certain messuages, tenements and tracts of land situate in the Borough of Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pa.; they being the same tract or tracts conveyed to the Snow Shoe Driving Park Association, alias the Snow Shoe Park Association, by George B. Uzzle and Fannie C. Uzzell, by their deed dated March 23rd, 1909, bounded and described as follows:

THE FIRST THEREOF, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post and stones at northeast corner of Pike leading from Snow Shoe to Bellefonte; thence south along lands of John G. Uzzell ¾ deg. west 55 rods to stone; thence along lands of John G. Uzzell north 87 deg. west 35 rods to a stone; thence along lands of John G. Uzzell and Lehigh Valley Coal Company north 54 deg. east 48 rods to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres and 82 perches.

THE SECOND THEREOF, beginning at a stone, thence along lands of L. V. Coal Company south 86¼ deg. east 36.5 rods to post; thence along lands of John G. Uzzell, south 54 deg. west 54 rods to a post; thence along lands of same north 86¼ deg. west 36.5 rods to a post; thence along lands of same 54 deg. east 54 rods to stone and place of beginning. Containing 12 acres and 51 perches. The above two tracts of land being the same premises which John G. Uzzell, and wife, by their deed dated the 29th. day of April, A. D. 1905, granted and conveyed unto George B. Uzzell, excepting and reserving, however, all the mineral lying and being under the surface of the two described tracts of land, but no mining shall be done as to injure the surface of the party of the first part or his successors in title shall at all times protect the surface.

Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of the Snow Shoe Driving Park Association, alias the Snow Shoe Park Association.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 17, 1910. 1-20-3t

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Insures the most delicious and healthful food

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Range of New York Stocks yesterday. Quotations furnished by T. S. Strawn, Temple Court.

	Opened	Closed.
Aml. Copper	84¼	81⅝
Anc. Copper	50¼	49¾
Am. Smelting	95	92
Nat. Lead	85⅝	84
Am. Car Foundry	66½	64¾
Am. Locomotive	56	54
Col. Fuel & Iron	45⅛	43
Press Steel Car	46⅛	44
Brooklyn Rap. Transit	75¾	72¼
Penna.	133¾	131¾
Reading	162⅝	159⅝
Nor Pacific	134	131¾
Atchison	119⅛	117⅛
St. Paul	148	147
Can. Pacific	180¾	179¼
Rock Island	44½	40¾
Rock Island, Pfd	84⅜	84
New York Central	118⅝	117
Louisville & Nashville	152½	149¾
Illinois Central	142½	141¾
Missouri Pacific	70	69
Balto. & Ohio	116	115¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	87¾	84½
Norfolk & Western	97⅝	96
Union Pacific	193⅛	190⅛
Southern Pacific	132	128⅞
Erie 1st	31⅜	30⅜
P. M.	34	33½
U. S. Steel	84⅞	81¾
U. S. Steel, Pfd	123	122
Republic	40¼	38¼
Republic, Pfd	101⅛	100
Am. Sugar	123½	121⅛
Texas	32¾	30⅝
Kansas & Texas	45½	43¼
Wabash	22¾	21¼
Wabash, Pfd	50½	48
Distillers Sec	33½	33½
Am. Cotton Oil	64	62
Interborough	60⅜	56
Ontario & Western	45¾	44
Southern Ry	30¾	30
Peoples Gas	112½	112
Great Northern	133¾	131¾
Am. Woolen	33	33
Delaware & Hudson	180	179¾
Gas	156	154⅜
T. Ave.	18	17½

Routed Hen House Raider.

Hayes Stewart, the "Daniel Boone" of Liberty, noted for his prowess with he rifle and shot gun, brought down another denizen of the forest or rather of the hollow trees, the other night, and hence he can pat himself on the chest and say: "What a bully boy am I." Mr. Stewart heard a commotion in his poultry pen at a late hour, and surmising that thieves were after his choicest pullets, which are laying golden eggs at 35 cents per dozen, he hustled into his clothes and grabbing a revolver, rushed to the hen house, where he found the feathery tribe greatly ruffled and cackling to "beat the band." Mr. Stewart thought he saw some kind of a critter sneak under the cacklers' coop, and lying flat on the snow-covered ground, he temptied all the shots in the cylinder after the varmint, in the hope of making him bite the frozen ground. Failing in the attempt and fearing the animal would get away if he left the scene, he yelled to the women folks at the house to fetch his shot gun. After shoving the barrel under the floor of the coop, and blazing away four or five times at the dark object crouching in a corner, he succeeded in killing the critter, which proved to be a big possum. The carcass was pulled from under the floor as the neighbors began to arrive to learn the cause of the yelling and the shooting. *Lock Haven Democrat.*

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by John Meese, Grocer.

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.30
Lard, per pound	.15
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.60
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, red	$1.20
Wheat, white	1.15
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY

Penna. Railroad Improves Instruction Course at Bedford.

Encouraged by the success attained by the graduates of its School of Telegraphy at Bedford, Pa., the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has jnst completed the installation of additional machines for higher instruction, In addition, a library of text books on electricity in all of its branches has been opened for the benefit of the students of telegraphy.

When the Bedford school was first opened, extensions of the Company's own telegraph wires were run through the class room, to give the students an opportunity of handling practical railroad messages. In addition, there was installed a miniature railroad equipped with block signals, for explaining the block signals system.

The latest innovation to be placed in the school is an automatic sending machine, with a transmitter that can be set at any speed. This machine is used to teach the students to receive messages and as it transmits at a uniform speed, it is proving of great advantage.

Since the Bedford School was opened in September, 1907, 234 students have been enrolled. Of this number 126 have graduated and are now employed as telegraphers. All graduates are offered positions on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

For Rent.

Storage Rooms in Exchange Building, at one dollar per month.

F. W. CRIDER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR CONGRESS.

I desire to announce myself as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party, in the Twenty-first Congressional District of Pennsylvania.

C. F. BARCLAY.

FOR CONGRESS.

You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21 Congressional District composed of the Counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1909.

Yours truly,
CHAS. E. PATTON
Curwensville,
Clearfield County.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

We are authorized to announce the name of William H. Musser as a candidate for nomination for Justice of the Peace for the North Ward, of Bellefonte, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party to be held on January 22, 1910.

Auctioneer.

J. I. Reed, Pine Grove Mills, Pa. General auctioneer offers his service to the public. Farm and stock sales a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. For telephone communciation call J. B. Krebs & Bros. store.

During the past year the

First National Bank

Lost three valuable members of the board of directors by death, Col. Jas. P. Coburn, Mr. Michael M. Musser and Mr. W. C. Patterson. Mr. McCurdy succeeded Col. Coburn as director and president a year ago, and at the recent election on Jan. 11th Mr. Martin Fauble and Mr. Henry S. Linn were elected to fill the remaining vacancies. Mr. James K. Barnhart, who for the past year has been acting cashier, was made Cashier. The organization is now as follows;

Chas. M. McCurdy, President.
Geo. F. Harris, Vice Prest.
Jas. K. Barnhart, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Chas. M. McCurdy	W. Fred Reynolds
Geo. F. Harris	Geo. M. Gamble
Wm. P. Humes	Martin Fauble
Henry S. Linn	

With Capital and surplus of $240,000, with a strong organization and officers of long experience, we invite new business assured that we can meet all reasonable demands

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We Buy

Timber Land, Manufactured Lumber, Mine Material, Pulp Wood and White Pine Novelty Wood.

We Manufacture

Lumber of all kinds, Building Material, rough and worked novelties in wood.

We Sell

Doors, Sash, Frames, Lumber, Lath, Paling, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Oregon Red Cedar Shingles, Southern lumber of all kinds.

Agents for

Paroid Roofing--the best in the market.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Teachers' local institute for district No. 4 will be held in the Methodist church at this place on Friday evening, January 21, and Saturday morning and afternoon, January 22. An interesting program has been prepared and many questions of interest to the teachers and scholars will be discussed. The institute will be participated in by all the teachers of the district as well as others who are fully competent to discuss such matters. On account of the excellent sleighing there will doubtless be a large attendance from all parts of the district, both of pupils and the friends of education.

The 1910 graduating class of the Howard High school will hold "Ye Olden Time" social in the High school room on Saturday evening, January 22, to which they have issued a number of novel invitations in the form of a poem. They promise lots of good, plain things to eat as in ye olden times and also lots of fun, music and anything that will add to the enjoyment of the evening. Those who attend can feel assured of a royal good time.

Charles M. Fox, of Stevenson, Ill., was a guest of his brother, veterinarian C. M. Fox, last week.

Misses Annie and Lizzie McCallion, of Lock Haven, were home a few days last week on account of the illness of their mother.

H. N. Meyer, of Millheim, was a business visitor here last week.

Mesdames W. J. Kurtz, Wm. Weber, J. L. DeHaas and W. L. Cooke, were in Bellefonte on a shopping tour last Wednesday.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and daughter, of Mt Eagle, spent Saturday with her parents here.

Milford Meyers, who has been performing military duty for Uncle Sam at Fort McKinley, Portland, Me., returned to Howard last Saturday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Mollie Watt and daughter Eleanor, have returned from a visit with friends in Williamsport.

Mr. and Mrs. Comer Shope are rejoicing over their first born, a daughter, which made her appearance at their home on Friday.

Mr. Lutz, of Zion, was here last week assisting in the line work of the Bald Eagle Telephone company.

Mrs. Bertha McGhee, of McGhees Mills, Pa., visited relatives here a few days last week.

Henry Thompson was an over-Sunday visitor with his nephew, Albert Thompson, at Snow Shoe.

H. S. Pletcher, a carpenter employed by the N. Y. C. Railroad, is home with a badly bruised arm, which was caused by being struck with an eight-pound sledge hammer.

Fred Leathers was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Candy and son, Russell, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with relatives in Howard.

Saddler Thomas A. Pletcher was a business visitor to Lock Haven on Monday.

Rev W. W. Rhoades, pastor of the Evangelical church, who had been ill for some time, has so far recovered as to be able to fill his appointment at this place Sunday evening.

'Squire Hayes Schenck transacted business at the Clinton county seat on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Leathers visited over Sunday with Mrs. Leathers' parents at State College.

Harry Wetzel was in Philadelphia last week, where he purchased some additional machinery for the Empire Iron works.

Several engineers of the Pennsylvania Railroad company were here last week surveying a new route for the Bald Eagle Valley branch, looking toward the elimination of the heavy grades between the rolling mill and Mt. Eagle. The new route as surveyed will cross North Walnut Street at a point near the residence of Thomas Bowes. It is not known definitely whether or not the company intends to make this change, but at present the haul through town is a heavy one for the large number of heavy freights. Should the change be made the up-town business men would feel a keen disappointment.

The joint consistory of the Reformed church was held in the Reformed church at this place last Thursday. Members representing the appointments at Mt. Bethel, Salona, Sacksonville, Marsh Creek and Howard were present.

David A. Holter left on Saturday for Columbus, Ohio, where he will visit his sisters and possibly secure employment.

The good, old-fashioned winter still prevails here and sledding parties have been so numerous during the past week that it is impossible to keep track of them. Every evening several jolly parties pass through town, and the excellent condition of the roads makes the rides all the more pleasurable.

Mrs. Bower Schenck, one of the ladies who was injured in the sledding accident at Hunter Run last Suuday, is much improved. Mrs. John Lose is still in a very serious condition, which was not known at the time of the accident. She had several ribs knocked loose which the doctor did not discover at the time, and she has been sufiering considerably since the accident. The others are all improving nicely and able to be about.

Miss Carrie Strunk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strunk, received a very badly sprained ankle by falling on the icy pavement at the bank on Saturday.

Asbury Pletcher, teacher of the school near the Intersection, spent Sunday at the home of his parents.

Lewis Pletcher was down from Curtin this week to visit his parents.

Will Keichline, of Bellefonte, was in Howard on Tuesday making some repairs to Diehl's auto.

The stork paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. David L. Welsh on Saturday, leaving with them a bright and chubby little boy.

The annual meeting of the directors and stockholders of the Howard National bank was held Monday afternoon in the bank office. All the old officers and directors were re-elected, being S. H. Bennison, president; Matthew Rodgers, Jr., cashier; H. E. Jenkins, assistant, and the following as directors: Joseph Diehl, W. I. Kurtz, C. E. Yearick, W. H. Neff, J. Will Mayes, A. Weber and S. H. Bennison.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Howard Canning company has been called for Saturday, January 29, at one o'clock, in the office of the factory. It is hoped that there will be a good turnout of the stockholders and that the company will so adjust matters that the factory will be run stronger than ever next season and that it may enjoy all the success that was hoped for it in the beginning.

Mt. Pleasant,

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Beckwith, Mrs. Laura F. Bechdel and Ardery Weaver took dinner at the Benjamin Weaver home on Sunday.

Lloyd Weaver, who has been suffering with bronchial trouble for some time, is so much better that he has returned to his work at Trafford City.

Miss Nancy Weaver is visiting relatives and friends at Osceola and Pitcairn.

Robert Orwick was hurt on Friday evening, a railroad tie falling upon him while he was at work. At this writing he is better.

Lee and George Tice, whose parents reside in Philadelphia, are visiting their grandfather, John Shively, and attending the Henderson school.

Victor Moore, who is employed at Sandy Ridge, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Beshler.

Paul McMonigal and his best girl, the little schoolma'm, had quite an experience in an upset one day last week. Fortunately no one was hurt but the "snow-drift."

Mrs. Grace Henderson and family of Trafford City, visited for a week with her father, P. Richards.

Lots of snow and good sleighing.

Mrs. Thomas Marks was seen up in the ridges on Sunday afternoon.

George Fink has returned from Vintondale, where he visited his sister, Mrs. Albert Rowe.

Allen Hoover and family spent Sunday at Hannah as guests of D. O. Downing.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fink were Tyrone visitors last Saturday.

Miss Minnie Weaver is spending some time with her sister at Tyrone.

Mrs. Harvey Moore, of Portage, stopped over night here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Baney were guests on Saturday at the home of Rev. A. M. McKelvey.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ewing, of Vail, spent Sunday at the home of Albert Newman.

Mrs. William Dixon and Mrs. P. O. Sharer were guests recently at the home of Mrs. Harry Williams, at Martha.

Runville.

Wednesday of last week was a "hoodoo" day; a day of accidents. While Willis Poorman was cutting ties in the mountain, his axe slipped and inflicted a deep gash in his left foot. Dr. Huff, of Milesburg, was quickly summoned and dressed the injured foot, the wound requiring nine stitches. D. F. Poorman was crossing the Milesburg iron bridge with a sled load of grain, when the sled slipped off the road and into "Mill Run.", He had a narrow escape from being drowned.

Mrs. Forden Walker was a Bellefonte shopper one day last week.

Merril Lucas is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lucas.

Roy Rodgers started for Wallaceton on Monday. He will be employed in the brick works at that place.

Mrs. G. M. Gamble, of Bellefonte, was a visitor to our town on Saturday.

The Grangers will hold a social on Saturday evening at the home of D. F. Poorman. Oysters, ice cream, cake and other refreshments will be served. Everybody cordially invited.

Carl Garbrick and Miss Eva Witherite, of Bellefonte, took advantage of the fine sleighing and drove to our town on Sunday.

Moshannon.

Mrs. Brady Beightol is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Reed Bierly, at Jersey Shore.

Miss Alice Borger returned home this week from Colyer and Bellefonte, where she spent the holiday season.

Rev. R. F. Ruch and wife, of Snow Shoe, took dinner at the home of J. T. Lucas, at this place, on Sunday last.

Clementine Cramer, who has been quite ill for several days, is able to be about as usual.

J. H. Turnbach and L. G. Runk, two of Philipsburg's prominent business men, transacted business in Moshannon during this week.

A sled load of jolly young people from Snow Shoe passed through our town on Saturday evening, and by the noise they made it reminded one of Joshua's army at the siege of Jericho

Raymond Williamson has gone to house-keeping in the Howard house and is happy and contented.

Miss Mina Fye, of Renovo, recently visited her brother Frank, at this place.

The cannel-coal mine, to the West of town, operated by William Lucas, is putting out quite a quantity of good coal. William says it is the best coal in this part of the country.

Pine Grove.

Dr. John I. Robinson has sold his property and also his practice and will leave State College in the near future. Dr. P. H. Dale, of Centre Hall, will be Dr. Robinson's successor.

Frank Kinsloe, editor of the Lock Haven "Express" visited State College over Sunday. He was the guest of his son, Professor C. L. Kinsloe, an instructor in the electrical engineering department.

Banquets are all the go now. The I. O. O. F. people will hold their's this (Thursday) evening. The O. of I. A. will hold their banquet tomorrow night.

N. E. Hess and wife and son took advantage of the fine sleighing and enjoyed a drive to Bellefonte last Saturday.

Lincoln and Harry Henry and their sisters, Mary and Gertrude, of Graysville, spent a few days at the home of their uncle Willis Henry, at McAlvey's Fort. On their return trip they stopped over at the J. A. Decker home.

Misses Mable and Mandella Smith spent several days at State College last week.

Walter Woods and family, of Indianapolis, are spending a week at the former's old home.

Franklin Bowersox entertained two of his grandsons from Linden Hall over Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Bierly is conducting a series of meetings at Fair Brook.

Samuel Everhart spent Sunday with his mother at Franklinville.

Sleighing has been splendid. In some places travel is through the fields. And the weather man is still busy.

Albert Whitmer and wife, from the Branch, spent Sunday at the J. B. Whitmer home, at White Hall.

W. E. Marshall, of Axe Mann, visited the J. H. Williams home last Friday.

John E. Everhart is sporting a brand new red sleigh, which he bought on Saturday.

Hale Ross and Henry Gingerich, two noted horsemen from Linden Hall, passed through town on Friday, enroute to Stone Valley in quest of horses.

George Koch is quitting the Branch farm and has rented the Fredericks farm, near Boalsburg.

Joe. Heberling visited his son-in-law, Harry Ebbs, at Guyer, on Saturday.

John Geist and wife came down from Altoona and spent Sunday with friends at Baileyville.

Frank Davis and wife are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine boy baby.

After a three months' visit in West Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lemon have returned to their home at Gatesburg.

A. L. Miller, who has been ill for the last two weeks, is improving nicely.

J. F. Kimport and wife were called to Reedsville on Saturday on account of the illness of Samuel Gilliland, who is suffering from a partial stroke of paralysis.

Samuel Frank, lumberman of Graysville, on going to the barn last Wednesday morning, found one of his best horses dead. It had died apparently without a struggle.

Edward Marshall, of Hunter's Park, visited his bosom friend, Will Tate, near Centre Hall, on Monday, mixing business with his visit since he is in the market for a farm.

The American Mechanics Tussey Council No. 115, will hold their annual banquet at the St. Elmo Hotel parlors on Friday evening, January 28.

You don't want to miss the chicken and waffle supper tomorrow (Friday) evening and also Saturday evening in the I. O. O. F. hall, to be given by the ladies of the M. E. church. Come and bring your friends along and have a square meal and lots of fun.

The following officers were elected at the last regular meeting of Capt. J. O. Campbell Post No. 272, G. A. R. for the ensuing year:

P. B. J. W. Sunday.
S. V.—C. H. Martz.
J. V. C. John Lightner.
Adjt.—W. H. Fry.
Q. M.—J. G. Heberling.
Surg.—J. G. Tyson.
Chapl'n—H. W. McCracken.
O. D.—C. B. Hess.
O. G.—W. D. Port.
S. M.—W. C. Goodwin.

Robert Leech has taken Horace Greely's advice and to "go west any grow up with the country," departing last Tuesday.

Miss Anna Dale and her mother visited the Will Rockey home on Monday.

Last Thursday evening a merry party of sledders started for the Blanche Mattern home, back of Benore. In some manner they got lost in the barrens, back of Thompson's sawmill. The horses in the cutter got the better of the driver and ran away, making matchwood out of the sleigh. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt. After considerable delay the party arrived at the Mattern home, where they made up for lost time. Refreshments awaited their coming and they had lots of fun. The runaway team was found the following morning near Hiram Thompson's. Liveryman Henry Fry was all out of sorts and also out of a sleigh.

Mt. Eagle.

There are various sorts of friendship in the world. At this time it is proposed to mention two contrasted types, One is the friendship which helps to degrade and ruin and damn its subject; the other is born in Heaven and seeks to raise the subject of its attention to a higher scale of living. The future destiny of the young people of this generation depends to a great extent upon the sort of friendships they form and cherish. Many a man's entire career has been transformed by the evil influence of so-called friends, and it is not necessary that these makers of a terrible destiny should consciously be doing the work of the evil one. They are differently constituted from the weak friend who falls by the wayside. The one who is secure in his strength, as he thinks, is amazed when he goes crashing over the precipice. The wise lad will be particular in the choice of his companions. He will realize that abiding success is the result of right-living. He will keep his eyes open as he journeys through life and as he observes the shipwrecks that mark his path he will inquire how they came to pass and what precautions are necessary to avoid a similar fate. It will not be long until he realizes that his friendships and associations are going to determine his future.

A true friend's value is above that of rubies and diamonds. There are men living and working today who would long ago have closed their careers in darkness and shame had it not been for their good fortune in possessing high-minded, self-sacrificing, true hearted friends who clung to them and believed in them and helped them to rise again when it seemed that the whole world had turned against them. Young men and women of today should be sought out and clung to when found.

Howard Tipton this week loaded a car of chemical wood for shipment to Lewistown.

H. E. Leathers placed a carload of coal at his new handle factory several days ago.

J. F. Dietz, our groceryman, has bought a pair of sledges which he will use on his huckstering trips.

John Dietz, who lives near Jacksonville, was badly hurt on Monday. A sled load of mine ties upset upon him, fracturing three or four of his ribs and bruising him from head to foot.

Those on the sick list include Aunt Martha Packer and J. R. Pheasant. The latter is somewhat better.

The stork passed through our town the other day and left a fine big boy at the home of John Miller. Mother and baby are doing splendidly.

Mrs. S. Charles MacMurtrie, of Howard, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday in Howard.

The Holter brothers are still busy finishing up the store room for Mr. Dietz.

Clyde Packer, who is living at Braddock, was home over Sunday to see his mother, who is ill.

A corps of engineers are busy surveying here, planning to straighten the railroad tracks through Mt. Eagle and also to remove the grade.

Unionville.

The funeral of A. J. St. Clair on Sunday afternoon was one long to be remembered. People came from every direction including a number of Grand Army men from Bellefonte. Mr. St. Clair was a valuable member of the G. A. R. and will be much missed in that particular. The Post was out in a body and the foot of the casket was draped with the "Stars and Stripes." The aged and the young all came to pay a last tribute of respect to Mr. St. Clair, who was our postmaster for many years, and who always had a word of cheer for everybody. He was faithful and obliging. Children will remember how he joked with them and had a pleasant word for each, as he handed them the mail. Our whole community will miss him in the postoffice. Rev. Oyler officiated and very appropriate services were held. The church was filled to over-flowing, friends from Port Matilda, Julian, Milesburg and also more distant points being present. Very few flowers were used, just one beautiful small boquet, in keeping with the modest life of the deceased. Interment was made in the lower cemetery. His church will miss him sadly. He was always in his place there, when possible, and ready to help in every good thing that was undertaken. His work was done and when the summons came so suddenly, God said, "it is enough, come up higher," he must obey, though fain would he have tarried just a little for some parting words with dear ones. Yet God knows best, and promises that in just a little while he shall have those dear ones with him in that brighter land. All will miss Mr. St. Clair but no one so much as they in his late home. The sympathy of the community is with the faithful wife and daughter.

Miss Hannah Thompson left on Monday for Philadelphia and Asbury Park, where she will visit friends for a week or more.

Mrs. Tobitha Alexander is in Philadelphia visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Loughry.

Mrs. Leathers has been in failing health for some time and is quite alone, except as friends go in and administer to her needs.

Miss Sara Cowher has had a very pleasant visit amongst friends in Half-moon valley and has returned to her home here.

John Emerick has been having quite a serious time with an infected sore on his limb. We are glad to say that he is convalescent.

Daniel Hall is now at home but will leave again in the near future.

It is good to see Joseph Brugar and and hear his voice again in the streets and in the church choir. Things don't go right in Unionville without "Joe."

The Methodist Episcopal ladies are planning a play, "The District School," to be given in the hall, for the benefit of the church.

Next week the teachers will hold a local Institute here in the Presbyterian church.

The photographer has returned to his portable car, which has been standing here all winter.

Lemont.

F. B. Nowlen, of Altoona, transacted business in town on Thursday of last week.

William Coble and family, formerly of Tyrone, are at present occupying apartments over Mitchell's hardware store.

Charles Bohn, of State College, spent a day last week with his mother, Mrs. Frank Bohn.

Reynolds Shope, of Bellefonte, is cutting the timber off the Dr. Dale farm, occupied by J. S. Herman.

Mrs. Anna Evey and daughters, Lizzie and Mrs. Charles Zettle, of Pleasant Gap, spent a day or two last week at the home of William Schreck.

William Coldren, of Pleasant Gap, was seen on our streets last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stamm, of Boalsburg, visited last week at the home of J. E. Lenker.

R. K. Hoy, accompanied by Edward Sellers, of Oak Hall, made a trip through the eastern part of the State last week.

D. B. Miller, of Mifflinburg, transacted business in town several days ago.

George B. Thompson made a business trip to Pittsburg and other points in the western end of the State. He was interested in figuring on orders for staves from several of the large steel mills. Business is booming about Alto these days.

Two sled loads of young folks went to Old Fort for supper one evening recently and report a fine time, with one upset.

Pretty nearly everybody hereabouts is taking advantage of the fine sleighing. Schreck Bros. report having sold 38 sleighs up to this time. They have ordered two carloads of buggies, which are expected to be on hand by March 1 or 15.

Protracted meeting is in progress in the Methodist Episcopal church.

John Weibly and wife spent Sunday at the home of John Schreck.

J. F. Wasson took a sled load of jolly folks down to Alph Rishel's home last Friday night. Needless to say, all had a fine time. Any other kind of a time would be impossible at the Rishel home.

Sunday morning was the coldest of the winter here. The thermometer registered 12 degrees below zero.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schreck and daughter, Madeline, spent Monday in Bellefonte.

E. H. Marshall, of Fillmore, passed through our town on Monday.

Centre Hall.

Many State College students and their lady friends passed through town on Sunday making good use of the sleighing.

William Mitterling, the drover, and Roy Rearick, the undertaker, and their wives, spent Sunday at Zion

Mrs. George M. Boal has not improved much, if any, from her attack of illness. Her many friends are hopeful she soon will recover.

There is quite a little interest in our borough over the license question. Many of the voters want no liquor, so all are anxious to learn the result.

John Rowe went to Wilmerding, where he is going to try to get employment. All wish him success.

C. Asher Stahl has accepted a position in Altoona, leaving for that place on Monday morning last.

Mr. Hoñser, from Pleasant Gap, has bought another timber tract on the George H. Emerick farm.

Harry Fye will not have sale as he intended, having rented the George H. Emerick farm, east of town. George will move into his house on Main Street, April 1st.

Miss Anna Lohr came down from Boalsburg to spend a day last week with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Lutz.

Rev. Dr. J. A. Platts, of Bellefonte, delivered a very able sermon in the Reformed church, assisted by Rev. C. C. Shuey.

D. A. Boozer, who handles sleighs, disposed of three on Saturday morning.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Ruhle, a few nights ago. This makes seven girls in his family of nine.

Harry Hubler is out again after being housed up with quinsy for ten days.

The Old Fort hotel has been rushed with parties by the four-horse load from Lemont, Bellefonte, Millheim, Milroy, etc. They all know the reputation of the Old Fort for meals and treatment by Mr. and Mrs. Royer.

J. Bigler and friend passed through Centre Hall on Sunday.

Col. and Mrs. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, visited his aged mother, Mrs. John Spangler, on Church Street, last week.

This is the Season for

Coughs and Colds.

Do not neglect a Cough or Cold, especially at this time of the year--Immediate attention and care will save you from more serious trouble--Protect yourself against any emergency by having on hand

REXALL COUGH SYRUP

Finest Remedy in the Land for Coughs and Colds.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

The Poultry Yard.

Keep the old fighters apart and so remove them from temptation.

The laying hen develops a good appetite and an enormous thirst.

Owner of the coop: "Who's in there?" Rastus: "Ain't nobody in here, 'ceppin' us chickens."

Lack of a constant supply of clean, pure fresh water before the fowls means defeat in the end.

Egg-shells are largely lime. The hens can't make good shells unless you furnish plenty of lime.

A feed of finely-chopped onions, once a week, is a tonic that helps to keep broilers lively and healthy.

Keeping too many fowls in a pen with an insufficient amount of floor space is a pitfall to be avoided.

Lice which sap the life blood and undermine the flock furnish a pitfall into which far too many stumble.

Deal pretty sparingly with red pepper as a spice for poultry. It is sharp stuff. Better warm your chicks up some other way than by feeding it.

You cannot feed hens that lay colored eggs so that they will lay white ones. If you want white eggs get the kind of hens that lay them.

The white-feathered broilers always have the more attractive appearance in market, as the pin-feathers do not show as they do on dark-plumaged birds.

A nest egg makes a nest more attractive to most hens, especially of the smaller breeds. We like the china eggs. An egg eater will pick at them for a little bit and give it up as a bad job.

Ice-cold water cannot help chilling the hens. It must be warmed up somehow, and that takes vitality. Save the hen's strength of body by warming the water on the kitchen stove. You can do it cheaper than the hen can.

Here is a new plan for killing mites on poultry roosts: Take two pieces to make a roostseven-eighths inch thick and two inches wide: bevel the edges a little, and nail together, not too close, and set up on edge. The mites will all congregate in the seam between the two pieces. Pour kerosene in the groove formed by the bevel on top, and you have them dead.

Many who keep poultry overlook the importance of grit. Lack of grit means poor digestion and few eggs. A load of gravel near the chickens' home would improve the health and increase the egg yield on many a farm. I know it is claimed that the grit of commerce is the best, but the gravel is good enough grinding material. If you have never tried it you will be surprised how fast it will disappear when placed in a box where the hens can help themselves.—*From February Farm Journal.*

Cow Not Household Effects,

It has been decided by the board of United State, general appraisers in New York that a cow, a calf and a bicycle cannot enter this country as "household effects," and therefore free of duty.

The claims for free entry were filed by John Douglas and Fred Elliot, and were directed against the action of the collector of customs at Port Huron, who exacted a 20 per cent. duty on the animals and a 45 per cent, duty on the bicycle as "manufactured metal."

UNDER TWO FLAGS

The Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes.

By ANNA BENTLEY.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

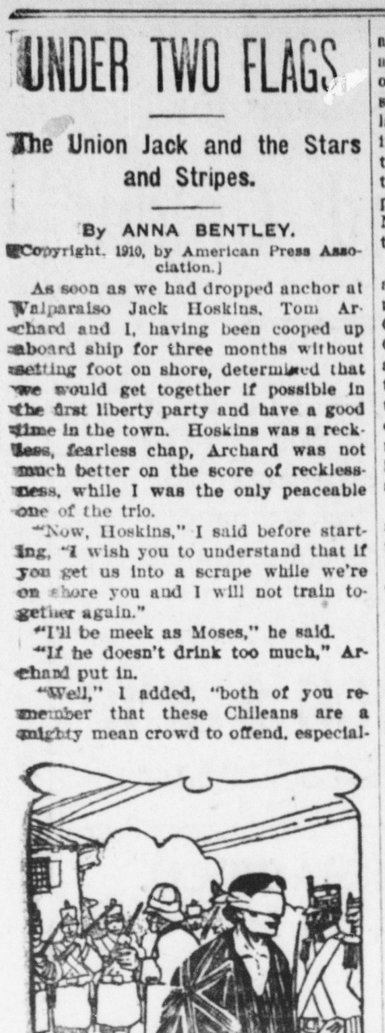
As soon as we had dropped anchor at Valparaiso Jack Hoskins, Tom Archard and I, having been cooped up aboard ship for three months without setting foot on shore, determined that we would get together if possible in the first liberty party and have a good time in the town. Hoskins was a reckless, fearless chap, Archard was not much better on the score of recklessness, while I was the only peaceable one of the trio.

"Now, Hoskins," I said before starting, "I wish you to understand that if you get us into a scrape while we're on shore you and I will not train together again."

"I'll be meek as Moses," he said.

"If he doesn't drink too much," Archand put in.

"Well," I added, "both of you remember that these Chileans are a mighty mean crowd to offend, especial-



"NOW SHOOT IF YOU DARE!"

ly for Americans, when there's not a United States armed ship in the harbor.

Having thus lectured my chums, we went ashore. We walked about arm in arm till we met a pretty Spanish girl who looked admiringly on Jack's stalwart figure, when he deserted us for her. I begged him not to go, for the girl was in company with a Chilean, who seemed to me to be loath to turn her over to an American sailor. But the fellow made no objections, and Jack succeeded him. Whether this had anything to do with what followed I don't know, but I have always suspected that it had.

Tom and I roamed the town alone, looking in at the shop windows, taking in one or two shows, and when tired lounged in the tropical gardens, though the perfume of the flowers was rather sickening to me. Finally we concluded we'd better go and look after Jack.

We started up from the gardens where we were sitting at the time and went out into the streets. We hadn't proceeded far before we saw Jack coming toward us. When we met we saw at once that he had been taking aboard more spirits than was good for him. He began to tell us very noisily what a fine time he had had. He had soon parted with the girl, who couldn't speak a word of English, and joined a party from the ship who were having a fine spree.

All of a sudden a policeman appeared and, drawing a sword, hit Jack with the flat of it. Before we could interfere Jack planted his fist under the policeman's chin, raised him off his feet and sent him sprawling on the pavement.

I knew very well that there was but one chance for Jack. If we could run him to the shore, get him into a boat and out to the ship there might be some hope of getting him out of the scrape without serious consequences. Quick as a flash I seized one arm; Tom, following my cue, seized the other, and we set off as rapidly as we could get Jack on for the place where we knew the boats to be.

After turning a corner I released Jack's arm and shouted, "Run, Jack—run for your life!" If he hadn't been drinking he might have got away. As it was the policeman signaled for assistance, and very soon several of the force were on our track. They reached us just before we could get into a boat.

Jack was arrested and marched back to the town. Tom and I followed him, a policeman on either side of him and several in the rear, and saw him taken into the police office. We were not allowed to go in ourselves, but loitered outside till we were thunderstruck at being informed by a man who came out of the building that Jack Hoskins had been summarily tried for attacking a policeman and had been condemned to be shot the next morning. At first we thought the man was hoaxing us; but, getting the same information from others, we made up our minds that it must be true.

After a hurried consultation we determined first to go and inform the American consul of the circumstance, then go to the ship and tell the captain. The consul, however, was the proper person to act in the matter, and we went with him as he hurried away to do what he could in the name of the United States government to save Jack's life. He at first expostulated against the barbarity of executing a man for resisting a wanton attack of a policeman, but as the authorities turned a deaf ear to his expostulation he made a formal protest. No more attention was paid to the protest than to the expostulation.

That night was a distressing one for all our crew, and, as for Jack, it only remained for him to prepare for death. Our captain could do nothing. If the Chilean authorities would not respect a representative of the United States they would not pay any attention to the captain of the crew to which the offender belonged. The harbor was not only bare of a United States fighting ship, but did not contain one of any other nation.

Not a wink did I sleep that night, and when it was light enough for me to see I was scouring the harbor in the hope that some sort of a fighting machine had come in during the night. But I was disappointed. The waters were entirely bare of guns.

The condition of our crew was harrowing. We wanted to fight and had nothing to fight with. To permit one of our number to be shot to death by a lot of Spanish American undersized, bloodthirsty rascals well nigh threw every man of us into spasms. We got together in knots, and many were the foolhardy plans that were proposed to save our comrade's life. But as time wore on and the hour appointed for the execution approached an awful sense of our powerless position settled down upon us and stunned us.

Early in the morning I was made the bearer of a note from our captain to the consul. The captain dared not leave the ship for fear of some move on the part of the men which would not only be hopeless, but get us into more trouble. I was the only man of the crew to go ashore. While I was at the consulate a crowd was gathering in a field in rear of the house to witness the execution. What the note contained I don't know, but on reading it the consul shook his head.

At that moment I saw the British consul, whose house was opposite, come out to raise the British flag. He stood looking at the crowd in the field, and I saw the British bulldog indignation rising in him at the murder about to be committed. With the flag still in his hand he came across the street and, approachng the American consul, said to him:

"You're not going to let them shoot that man, are you?"

"What can I do?" replied the consul despairingly. "I have protested against the act. I am powerless to do more."

Meanwhile Jack had been marched out, and a firing squad was taking position before him.

"Give me your flag!" shouted the English consul. And in another moment the stars and stripes were clutched in his hand with the union jack. Then hurrying across the field, I and our own consul following him, we saw him elbow his way through the crowd and run up to the prisoner. The next instant the United States flag was folded around Jack's broad shoulders, and immediately after the blood red banner of Great Britain was placed over it. Then the consul who had done this, standing a few paces back, faced the firing squad and cried defiantly:

"Now shoot if you dare through the heart of England and America!"

This was too much for the dagos. If the moral power of the United States did not scare them that of the two most powerful nations on the earth and, what was more to them, on the sea was more than they dared defy. Then, too, this combined moral power was displayed in a way to give it full force. To deliberately shoot a man through the two flags representing the two wings of the great Anglo-Saxon race required a nerve that even the valiant Chileans did not possess.

After a hurried consultation the Chilean authorities, suddenly stricken with terror at what they had done and realizing what they had intended doing, hastened to release the prisoner. He was delivered to the American consul. With tears streaming down his cheeks he gratefully pressed the hand of the man who had saved him. Then he grasped that of the American representative. Lastly he permitted me to take his hand in mine.

Who gave the news of Jack's release to those on board our ship I don't know, but shortly after it occurred, when Jack and I went down to the ship's boat that had brought me ashore and which was waiting for me, we saw the crew dancing about, running up the rattlines and hoisting all the signal bunting there was to be had. When we left the shore there was a cheer, while we pulled for the vessel there were cheers, and when Jack climbed the ladder and stepped over the gunwale he found himself on the shoulders of the strongest and tallest men on the ship and was carried around amid a scene of wild rejoicing.

It is a long while since that narrow escape—a tragedy averted by the presence of mind of one man. Where Jack Hoskins is now I don't know, since that was in the days of our youth. Our sailor days have long been over, and we have been long parted. But there is one scene which for dramatic interest stands far ahead of all the events in my life. It is Jack wrapped in two flags, with a firing party before him and the British consul daring the dagos to fire on him, piercing as they must the emblems of old England and her stalwart son, the United States of America.

The main feature about this story is that it is true. The only difference between the arrest, condemnation and intended execution of Hoskins at Valparaiso and this account is that it is here given in story form.

THE EARLY STAGE.

Boys In Female Parts and the First English Actress.

Not long since a critic, noticing the advent of a new Ophelia in London, observed that, while the actress acquitted herself very well, she could hardly be considered "Shakespeare's Ophelia," which was undoubtedly the case, inasmuch as Shakespeare's Ophelia was a boy, either a chorister or a page in the service of one of the theater's patrons.

No English actress made her appearance before the restoration. On Jan. 3 Pepys records, "To the theater, where was acted the 'Beggar's Bush,' it being very well done, and here the first time that ever I saw women come upon the stage."

But these, it is suspected, were mere "walking ladies." A few days later the diarist went to see a performance of "The Silent Woman." "Among other things here Kynaston, the boy, had the good turn to appear in three shapes—first as a poor woman in ordinary clothes to please Morose, then in fine clothes as a gallant and in them was clearly the prettiest woman in the whole house." He had a year before declared that "Kynaston as Olympia made the loveliest lady that I ever saw in my life."

The distinction of being the first English actress has been variously ascribed to Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Knipp and Mrs. Davies. They all appeared the same year (1661), Mrs. Davies, together with the principal actresses in Sir William Davenant's company, being boarded in the manager's "own house."—London Strand Magazine.

A DOE'S STRATAGEM.

Threw the Dogs Off the Scent and Saved Her Fawn.

The following anecdote is related by M. X. Raspail. It is worthy of comparison with the most remarkable of instances of the same kind:

The author one day perceived a doe in full flight before two dogs in the Aigle woods that form a part of the forest of Chantilly. The doe was accompanied by a very young fawn, which appeared quite exhaused and ready to drop. The mother, doubtless well aware of this, slackened her pace and presently stopped close to some thick bramble bushes. She remained some time there with lowered head as if awaiting the onset of her pursuers.

Suddenly an idea seemed to strike her, and with a butt of the head she tossed her fawn right into the middle of the thicket. Then, first advancing gently as if to make sure it was well hidden, she soon set off by rapid bounds in front of the dogs. The latter barking close upon her heels, she made a sudden bend and thus drew them far from the spot where this incident occurred. The howling of the dogs became fainter and fainter, the valiant animal having doubtless led them two kilometers away into the Canardiere peat bogs, where the dogs often lose the scent.

In fact, later they were seen returning to the village in an exhausted condition, while the intelligent mother doubtless returned to the bushes to find the little fawn she had so cleverly hidden and placed in safety.—Vulgarisation Scientifique.

When Matches Were Introduced.

The Atlas, a London newspaper, published on Jan. 10, 1830, the following paragraph under the head of "Instantaneous Light:" "Among the different methods invented for obtaining light instantaneously ought certainly to be recorded that of Mr. Walker, chemist, Stockton-on-Tees. He supplies the purchaser with prepared matches, which are put into boxes, but are not liable to change in the atmosphere, and also with a piece of fine glass paper folded in two. Even a strong blow will not inflame the matches, because of the softness of the wood underneath, or does rubbing upon wood or any common substance produce any effect except that of spoiling the match. But when one is pinched between the folds of the glass paper and suddenly drawn out it is instantly inflamed. Mr. Walker does not make them for extensive sale, but only to supply the small demand in his own neighborhood."

The Parthenon.

The destruction of that famous building the Parthenon took place in 1687 during the siege of Athens by the Venetians. The Turks held the city, and the Parthenon was used for a powder magazine. One day during the conflict a Venetian bombshell dropped into the building, and the explosion followed which badly shattered the structure. From that date the renowned building has stood roofless and exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather. For more than 2,000 years the temple stood entire, and in its ruins is the architectural wonder of the world.—New York American.

Peculiar Taxation In Holland.

Some of the most peculiar of taxations recorded are to be found in the archives of Holland. In 1791, for instance, there was in existence a tax imposed on all passengers traveling in Holland. In 1874 a duty of 2 shillings was levied on each person who entered a tavern before noon, on those who entered a place of entertainment, on marriages and deaths and on many other things. If a person was buried out of the district to which he belonged the tax was payable twice over.

The Usual Way.

"Do you keep servants?"

"No. We are like all other housekeepers in that respect. We hire servants, but do not succeed in keeping them."—Houston Post.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which stops the cough, heals the lungs, and expels the cold from your system. Sold by C M Parrish

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S

Sechler's have fine oranges and bananas, Malaga grapes and other fruits. tf

For a clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills sold by all druggists.

Cheapest accident insurance' Dr. Thomas' Electic Oil, Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25¢ at any drug store.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

"Generally debilitated for years Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."- Mrs. Charles Freitoy, Moonsup, Conn.

"It is true that under the law but 35 per cent of the inmates of a penitentiary can be employed in productive industry. That is a cruel law, and it has to be enforced, but the report states that the inspector did not find that any of the United States prisoners are suffering mentally from lack of employment."

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Pills will help you, as they strengthen the Kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, backache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Pills at once. Sold by C. . Parrish.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, Inflammatian of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by all druggists.

Take Notice.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, and Kidney and bladder trouble, as they are healing and antiseptic and correct urinary irregulaaities which, if neglected, may develop into a serious illness. They restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Sold by C. M. Parrish,

Save the expense of that

BAND

NIAGARA BAND ORGANS are equal to the best human bands

SPECIAL DESIGNS FOR

Skating Rinks, Moving Picture Shows and all Amusement Purposes.

Catalog and prices on request

NIAGARA MUS. INST. MFG. CO.
199 Thompson St., N. Tonawanda, N. Y.

THE BEST OIL

for any kind of a lamp or lantern is

"Family Favorite"

Triple refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best in the world.
Does away with all "muss" and trouble.
Will not char wick or "frost" chimney.
Burns round and full with a clear, white light—clean and dry without readjustment of wick.
No more tank wagon oil. Get "Family Favorite" out of the original barrel from our refineries.
Your dealer knows.
Ask him.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, Jan 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from P. R. R. station

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A M	3 A M	5 P M
Lv. Bellefonte	† 6.30	† 10.15	† 3.00
Coleville	6.35	10.20	3.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 3.12
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 3.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 3.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	f10.34	f 3.26
Hilarly	f 6.55	.....	f 3.32
Waddles	7.00	10.45	3.35
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 3.50
State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily, † Daily except Sunday. 'f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD.	2 A M	4 A M	6 P M
Lv Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.2
Bloomsdorf	17.40	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7 45	.....	f 3.30
State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
Waddle	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
Hilarly	f 8 24	.....	f 5.30
Fillmore	f 8.28	12 .18	f 5.35
Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
Coleville	8.40	1.,30	5.50
Ar Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

f Stops on flag.
† Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a vote of the Board of Directors of the School District of Bellefonte, there will be submitted to the electors of the borough at the municipal election to be held in and for said borough on Tuesday the 15th day of February 1910, for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the said district in making valid and giving binding effect to the first increase of the debt, to wit: $32,000.00 for the erection and construction of the new High School building. Notice is also hereby given that the amount of the last assessed valuation of taxable property in the said borough of Bellefonte, as adjusted for 1909, is $1,653,804.00.

Old debt contracted before 1873.	$25,000.00
Less Sinking fund.	5,000.00
Balance of old debt.	$20,000.00
Debt contracted by assent of the voters at an election held August 17th, 1909.	$33,000.00
Amount of the debt proposed to be made valid	$32,000.00

Which said sum is less than two percent of the assessed valuation or one and thirteen-fourteenths per cent on the assessed valuation of $1,653,804.00.

The purpose for which the indebtedness was created and the money obtained was used in the erection and construction of the new High School building.

By order of the Board.
HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
JAMES K. BARNHART, President.
Secretary. 1-13-5t.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphans Court of Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of Ann W. Biddle, late of the township of Patton, deceased.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the above Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, the Administrator D. B. N. of said estate, as shown by his first and final account, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties in interest or so many as choose to appear, at the office of Fortney & Fortney, East High St., Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday the 27th day of January 1910, at ten o'clock A. M. when and where all persons having any claim to any portion of the said estate may appear or be for ever debarred from coming in on said fund.

D. PAUL FORTNEY,
1-6-3t Auditor.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.

Miss Julia Marlowe

"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most heartily."--Julia Marlowe.

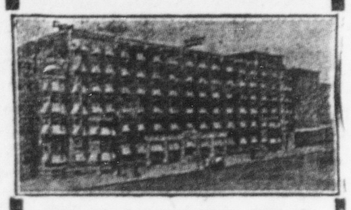
Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.

The nerve centers require nutrition.

If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up



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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Shooting Match

At Which One of the Parties Was Sure to Win.

By AINSWORTH RHODES.

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The first time I saw Daisy she was coming over her father's broad acres on a horse whose lope was very like a rocking chair. She was riding straddle with divided skirts. No other woman on the ranches thereabout would ride in any other costume. Barker was riding beside her, and the two made a very handsome pair. The brim of his sombrero was flattened against his forehead by the wind, a lariat hung at his saddle bow, and his splendid figure was revealed by his costume—viz. flannel shirt and trousers, with boots to his knee.

Daisy had gone out from the east with her father, who became a sheep raiser, and she had become fascinated with ranch life. Unfortunately she had conceived a romantic idea of the genus cowboy, and, Barker being physically a perfect type, she had persuaded herself, or rather, he had persuaded her, that he was just the man for her. I say "unfortunately" because he was not an educated man and in every way beneath her. There were other features about him to render him undesirable which will appear presently.

The couple passed me, all of us saluting, though they were unknown to me, and I rode on to the ranch house, where I had business with John Nolan with reference to a large purchase of wool. While dickering with him on his veranda up the roadway came the couple I had met and alighted at the foot of the steps. Throwing their bridle reins over a post, they walked up on to the veranda. Then I learned that Daisy was Nolan's daughter.

As the pair passed into the house I noticed a cloud flit over the face of the girl's father. I knew by Barker's bearing toward her that he was in love with her, and I judged that his attentions were not relished by Nolan. But he said nothing to me then, and we went on with our dickering. When I arose to go he said:

"There's no place about here in which you will be comfortable except my house. Send for you traps."

I accepted the invitation, especially as I was pleased at being under the same roof with Miss Daisy. I knew she had a lover, but my attraction for her did not then go so far as to intend to come between them. I merely liked the idea of being near her during my stay.

But I stayed a good while, and it was not very long before she and I each made a discovery. I discovered that I wanted her, and she discovered that she didn't want Barker. Meanwhile I found out something else—that he had become frightfully jealous of me, and if I took her away from him he would probably kill me. At first he and I spoke to each other when we met either on the ranch or elsewhere. Then he only noticed me at the Nolan house.

I thought it best after awhile to remove to the (so called) hotel, a mile from Nolan's. If anything happened between Barker and myself I preferred that it should not happen under Nolan's roof. So one day I removed my luggage to my new quarters.

One morning I was sitting on the porch of the hotel smoking a briarwood pipe. Barker came out of the barroom, where he had been drinking, and took a seat about thirty feet from me. I didn't know he was there till, turning my head, I saw him out of the corner of my eye sighting his revolver at me.

Naturally I started.

"Hold on there," said Barker. "Your pipe makes a fine target. We don't allow people to smoke such expensive pipes out here!"

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when I felt a faint tick on the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of a gun and knew that a bullet had passed through the pipe.

"Wait up!" he growled as I was about to rise. "Your pipe won't draw with a hole in it, but it's still a mighty good target."

I snatched a look at him. He was evidently under the influence of liquor. I felt sure that if I didn't let him shoot at my pipe he would shoot at me and nerved myself to stand another shot. Indeed, this was all I could do, for I was unarmed. But a cold chill ran down my back and a cold sweat stood out all over me. Nevertheless I put up a pretty good front. I sat with comparative composure, occasionally letting a faint cloud of tobacco smoke escape from between my lips, but not daring to move a hairbreadth for fear of interfering with the man's aim.

Several persons from inside the hotel, having heard a shot, came out to discover who had been killed. They arrived just in time to see the second shot and the top of the bowl of my pipe cut off. They at once took in the situation, and, seeing me coolly puffing, not knowing my internal condition, they cried out, "Good pluck, stranger!" "Steady nerve!" "He ain't no tenderfoot!" and such like compliments.

Presently a third shot shattered what was left of the bowl of my pipe, and only the stem remained in my mouth. Whether my nerve made Barker half ashamed of himself or that he was headed off by the admiration of the others I don't know, but he desisted from further shooting. I fancy, however, he was satisfied with what he had doubtless intended for a warning that if I took Daisy Nolan away from him I would have to face sure death. The witnesses urged me to go in and have something, but I declined, saying that I was anxious for a smoke and would go upstairs for another pipe. The truth is I wanted a chance to go where I could, unobserved, give way to my feelings for a few moments, they having been controlled only by a most desperate effort.

When I was alone I staggered to the bed, fell on it and for a few minutes trembled like a leaf. But when I began to recover I started to get mad at the same time. Men will fight more desperately for a woman than for any other cause, and it occurred to me that, Daisy being the bone of contention, if she preferred me either Barker or I must die. I spent some time considering what to do, then went to the ranch, intending to offer myself to Daisy. If she refused me I would leave the field at once to all suitors. If she accepted me I would have it out with Barker.

I found Miss Daisy very much excited. She had heard of Barker's shooting escapade and had turned bitterly against him. I told her that I wanted her and if she wanted me I was willing to settle the matter between Barker and myself. Her reply was all I could have asked for, but she positively forbade my coming into collision with my rival. I told her frankly that I believed he would kill me if I married her and that the matter had better be settled before the wedding. Being a woman, she wished to get round the matter by subterfuge and for the time being would consent to nothing definite.

Daisy was very fond of an old rancher called Jake Huchins. To her he was "Uncle Jake." A day or two after Barker's shooting as I was riding over the country on horseback Huchins came up behind me and ambled alongside of me.

"I hearn about the shootin' o' your pipe onten yer mouth," he said. "Little Daisy was telling me about it."

"Oh, it was Miss Nolan who told you, was it?"

"Yes. And, what's more, she asked me to suggest some way o' settlin' the matter without blood spillin'."

"That's impossible," said I.

"So I thort at fust, but arter awhile I thort of a plan. Barker's mighty proud o' his shootin', and he's pretty much made up his mind that he's lost Daisy. I reckon he'd agree to settle the matter by a trial o' skill between him and you. He'd consider it his only chance."

"I'm no shot. Such a contest would give Miss Daisy to him, and she doesn't want him."

"Not so fast. You don't need to be much o' a shot. Could you hit a hen's egg at twenty feet?"

"I might in two or three shots."

"Well, I give Daisy my plan, and she's decided to try it. Here's a note for you, and here's a note for Barker. Whichever hits a hen's egg with a forty-two the most outen five shots she'll marry."

He handed me a note to that effect from Daisy and showed me another he was commissioned to deliver to Barker.

"Do you consent?" he added, drawing rein.

"Yes," I said; "I consent to anything Daisy desires."

Without waiting for more he turned about and rode back in the direction from whence he came.

The next day Uncle Jake informed me that Barker had gladly agreed to the terms.

On the appointed day I made my appearance at the barn, wondering what was to be the upshot of this singular contest. I found an egg suspended over a basket by a fine thread. I won the toss and with it the right to fire five consecutive shots at the egg. I missed the first and the fourth, but put a hole in the egg on the second, third and the fifth. For my life I could not see why I had not lost. It would be nothing for Barker to hit the egg every time.

A new egg was attached to the thread for him to shoot at, and, whipping out his revolver, he fired with apparent carelessness. He was surprised to see the egg oscillate violently, but the shell was not broken. The next time he fired he took careful aim, but with no better success. He was thunderstruck. Since I had hit the egg three times he could now only tie me.

"You must hit it in the center," said Uncle Jake. "If you don't you'll glance."

Barker aimed long and carefully at the center and sent the egg bobbing, but still the shell was unbroken. Flinging his revolver on the barn floor, he strode away.

I knew that Barker had been tricked, but could not conceive how. It appeared to me that nothing could be more fair than the trial. I asked Uncle Jake how he had managed to let me, a poor shot, beat the best shot in the territory. He would not tell me. Barker was never seen there again. Daisy had induced him to sign a promise that if I beat him he would leave the field clear for me.

I married Daisy and took her east with me. She said she had had enough of the wild west and had no further use for cowboys, not considering them the romantic creatures she had thought them when she first went to the country. She learned the secret of the shooting match from Uncle Jake the day we were married and told it to me on our wedding journey. The meat had been taken from the egg Barker shot at, and the featherweight shell had been moved aside each time by the wind of the ball. To hit it was impossible.

Uncle Jake had learned the trick from a prestidigitator who had passed through the locality with a circus.

A VINDICTIVE KNIFE.

The Weapon That Tried Several Times to Kill Kipling.

My mind has flown back down the years to London and into the large corner room on the second floor, Villiers street, Embankment Gardens. On the wall fronting the Thames hangs the most vicious looking knife I have ever seen. It is serpentine in shape, and its downward point is as sharp as a needle.

"What a villainous weapon!" I said.

"Yes," replied Kipling, and I forgot the name he gave it or the section of India from which it came. "That knife has tried to kill me several times. It's always on the watch. When I got it there was affixed to it, like a button on a foil, one joint of a man's backbone. The knife had been run into the vertebrae, given a savage twist and brought away with it a piece of human framework."

As he spoke he approached the glittering, snakelike knife.

"Don't touch it!" I cried. "You ought to keep it in a locked box."

He didn't touch it, so far as I saw, but as he raised his hand the knife dropped like a plummet and stood quivering in the floor within an inch of his boot.

"Look at that!" he said and stood there without moving a muscle until I saw how nearly the sinister blade had come to impaling his foot. — Robert Barr in London World.

A CONVERT.

He Is Now a Firm Believer In Psychic Phenomena.

"Do I believe in the occult? Sure, I do," said the suburbanite as he settled down into his seat in the smoking car and filled his pipe. "I was just as great a skeptic as you are until a week ago. I was firmly convinced that table manipulation was a fake, that mind reading was pure guesswork and that all alleged psychic phenomena could be attributed to natural causes. But now I'm willing to accept the entire propaganda. Nothing is too obscure for me to accept on blind faith. I've experienced a complete change of heart, as they used to say in the old camp meetings.

"You see, it was this way. My friend Buggins, who is really a bug on the occult, induced me to go to a seance with him the other afternoon and prevailed upon me to have a sitting. In spite of my nonbelief he said I was a good subject, and I guess I was. The lady who was delivering the soul fluid told me I should have trouble with a stout, dark woman. All the way out on the train that evening the idea haunted me. I couldn't get it out of my head.

"And, say, she was right. What happened? Why, when I got home I found myself up against the proposition of firing the colored cook. Sure, I believe in the occult. Got a light?"—New York Times.

Stevenson's Cup of Misery.

R. L. Stevenson, writing in 1893 to George Meredith, in an epistle quoted in his "Letters," says, with heart touching pathos:

"For fourteen years I have not had a day's real health. I have wakened sick and gone to bed weary, and I have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed and written out of it, written in hemorrhages, written in sickness, written torn by coughing, written when my head swam for weakness, and for so long, it seems to me, I have won my wager and recovered my glove. I am better now—have been, rightly speaking, since first I came to the Pacific—and still few are the days when I am not in some physical distress. And the battle goes on—ill or well is a trifle so that it goes. I was made for a contest, and the powers have so willed that my battlefield should be this dingy, inglorious one of the bed and the physic bottle. At least I have not failed, but I would have preferred a place of trumpetings and the open air over my head."

How to Know the Twins.

The Beverly twins, Fred and Frank, were such exact counterparts of each other that none of the neighbors could tell them apart, and even their mother sometimes had her doubts. The resemblance is accentuated by the fact that they are dressed exactly alike.

"How in the world can you yourself tell which is which, Mrs. Beverly?" asked a caller one day.

"To tell the truth," she answered, "I can't always. But if I hear a noise in the pantry and I call out, 'Fred, is that you?' and he says, 'Yes, mamma,' I know it's Frank and that he's in some kind of mischief."—Exchange.

Wonderful Cactuses.

The largest cactuses in the world are those to be found in parts of Mexico. The curious bristling plants common in greenhouses and even in botanical collections give but a poor idea of the size and beauty of this variety. It is common, for example, to find a single plant growing to a height of eight or ten feet which will weigh several hundred pounds. The cactuses grow in a bewildering variety of forms and colors. Their blossoms are correspondingly large and varied.

A Cynical Citizen.

"Is your town improving?"

"Yep," answered Broncho Bob. "The figures show that the tone of Crimson Gulch is improving. The population has decreased 30 per cent in the last year, and I don't know of anybody whose absence wouldn't be a benefit."—Washington Star.

A bond of union is soon formed between brethren in misfortune.—Le Sage.

The Lure of the Arctics.

Polar life brings strange revelations. A man who is a model of amiability at home is a savage in those high latitudes, where Mother Nature and humanity seem bent on revealing their crudest characteristics. When a man goes to the arctics first he dislikes it. If he is caught there one winter he vows to himself that he will never repeat the adventure. Yet when he gets back home he discovers that the "white silence" has a compelling fascination. I have never known a man who could resist the chance to go again, even at a financial loss. After twenty years of experience, if another opportunity came to me, it is doubtful whether any consideration would prevent my taking up the work again. Once the charm of those long months of daylight, the mysterious deathly silence of those long nights, the white glare of that brilliant moonlight across trackless wastes of snow and ice, has been felt a man is unable to resist the siren call of the north that has become more to him than family, home, friends or money. Gladly he takes his life in his hands and fares forth again into those frozen seas.—Captain Edwin Coffin of Ziegler Polar Expedition in National Magazine.

Bear Ague.

"Speaking of 'buck fever,'" said a survey official, "reminds me of 'bear ague.' Never heard of it, eh? Well, I first encountered it in Wrangel narrows, Alaska, a number of years ago. We were on the old surveying steamer Patterson.

"Just as we rounded a point of land not more than 200 yards distant a big black bear was seen on the beach looking at us. Eight men took up rifles at once and were about to shoot when I told them to wait and fire all at once in a volley when I gave the order. They all took careful beads on the beast. 'Ready, fire!' I shouted.

"There was a rattle of musketry as the eight pieces were discharged, and every one looked to see the animal's death throes. There was the bear running up the hill as lively as a jack rabbit. Not a shot had hit him. Bear ague, that's all. Every man's hand was trembling so he couldn't hit a house. Buck fever's nowhere alongside of it."—San Francisco Call.

Her Vocal Selection.

A wedding was recently held which was of the fashionable kind, and there were all sorts of preparations and frills. Among the "features" was a song by a baritone singer of considerable local renown, and just what he was to warble was a matter of considerable discussion.

A little sister six years old of the bride took much interest in the program. "Sis," she said, "I want to sing at your wedding."

"No, dear; you can't sing," was the rejoinder.

"But I can, and I want to," she pleaded.

"What would you sing?" her father asked her.

"'Heaven, Look With Pity!'" was her rejoinder, and her father hasn't got over it yet.—Kansas City Journal.

Ladies First!

"Scratch a southerner and you find a knightly soul" might be said to be one of the morals of the Chicago Record-Herald story below. The second moral is reasonably obvious:

"What is the reason," began the irritated traveler from the north, "that the trains in this part of the country are always behind time? I have never seen one yet that ran according to its schedule."

"That, suh," replied the dignified Georgian, "is a mattah that is easily explained. It is due to southern chivalry, suh."

"Southern chivalry! Where does that come in?"

"You see, suh, the trains are always late in this country because they wait for the ladies. God bless them!"

The Patient Man.

Mr. Henpeck had hesitated a long while about doing this bold thing, but he felt that now was the time or never. "Dear," he said, in a very timid voice, "I wish you wouldn't call me 'Leo' any more."

"Why not?" demanded his wife explosively. "'Leo' is your given name."

"I know, my dear, but it makes my friends laugh when you call me that. I was thinking you might call me 'Job,' just for a pet name."—Catholic Standard and Times.

One Beauty of Classical Music.

Miss Gush—Do you like classical music, Mr. Sourdropp?

Mr. Sourdropp—Yes.

Miss Gush—Oh, I am so glad! Do you not find in it great inspiration, sublime thought and true beauty?

Mr. Sourdropp—Not exactly. I like it because no blithering idiot can beat time to it with his foot.

Matrimony Made Easy.

"Can a fellow marry comfortably on a salary of $500 a year?" asked the young man.

"Sure, he can," replied the sage of Sageville—"that is, provided he has saved his last year's salary and can get his employer to pay the next year's in advance."—Chicago News.

Not Games of Chance.

The Vicar—Is it true, Samuel, that your father allows games of chance to be played at your house? The Boy—There ain't no chance about it, zur—they all cheats!—London Opinion.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"De Villers has quit scorching."

"Machine all in?"

"Nope; he's dead."

"Oh, that doesn't prove anything."—Harper's Weekly.

FLORIDA LANDS FOR SALE

Ten Acres of Florida Sunshine.

Will yield you more in dollars and cents than one hundred acres and sleet, and think of the difference in the fuel bill and the comforts of living. What's the use of fighting and fretting and freezing? Write today for convincing information, bank and other endorsements of this greatest money-making opportunity in Florida. Address Tampa Bay Land Company, Tampa, Florida. 1-13-6 t-x.

Famous boneless bacon for sale at Sechler's. Try it. tf

Rev. I. W. Williams Testifies.

Rev. I. W. Williams, Huntingdon, W. Va., writes us as follows: "This is to certify that I used Foley's Kidney Remedy for nervous exhaustion and kidney trouble and am free to say that Foley's Kidney Remedy will do all that you claim for it." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

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Here and There.

Potter-Hoy inventory sale.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

See our bargain counter. Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

The Elks club of Philipsburg has been granted a charter.

Inventory Sale. Potter-Hoy Hardward Co. Jan. 20 to Jan. 29.

Joseph T. Barton, of Unionville, was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday.

See our bargain counter. Potter-Hoy Hardward Co.

Insurance agent J. C. Harper was a Philipsburg visitor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Musser were over-Sunday visitors to Sunbury.

William Bayard, of Juniata, was greeting old Bellefonte friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gross Mingle, of Centre Hall, were Bellefonte visitors on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stine, of State College, spent several hours in town on Saturday.

Miss Martha Morningstar, of Pittsbnrg, has been visiting Miss Helen Bair for several days.

William Brouse, who is employed at Northumberland, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cherry attended the railway men's banquet, at Sunbury, on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard will occupy the Mrs. Florence Dale home, on East Linn Street, after April 1st.

Professor James R. Hughes and Miss Emma Green visited Williamsport friends for several days last week.

County Commissioners' clerk E. J. Williams was among those to attend the funeral of the late A. J. St. Clair, at Unionville, on Monday afternoon.

Miss Bettie Heinle, who is a stenographer for the fire brick works at Karthaus, returned to that place on Monday, after attending the funeral here of her aunt, the late Miss Ellen Woods.

Mrs. Edward Cooke has returned home after a delightful visit with friends at Williamsport and Muncy. While at the latter place she was the guest of Mrs. Mary LeVan.

One of the snowiest and coldest days last week our friend, John Kerns, walked down to "The Republican" office to pay his subscription. It is needless to ask us whether we appreciated it.

D. C. Nepley, a brother-in-law of Commissioners' Clerk E. J. Williams, was badly injured while at work at Williamsport, on Monday. A wagon-load of brick fell upon him, causing a compound fracture of the left arm and also of the left leg.

The many friends of W. I. Fleming who is prominent in masonic circles, will be gratified to learn that he has just received his twentieth commission as a district deputy grand master. The honor is one of which the friends of Mr. Fleming are justly proud.

Sim, the Clothier, went to New York this week to purchase some of the prettiest patterns to be found in the metropolis. The personal attention devoted to the selection of his goods explains why the patrons of that large store are always satisfied and able to get what they want.

Every Republican should make up his mind today that he will attend the party caucus in his ward or district on Saturday. The best way in which to make sure that the right men are placed in nomination for the several offices to be filled is to attend the caucus and have a voice in its proceedings.

Edward Schofield has concluded that Bellefonte is after all the best place in the world and he is home to stay. He will engage in business with his father, the ever genial James Schofield, whose harness shop is one of the best known in central Pennsylvania. Edward has been pretty nearly every place in the world. He spent several years in Cuba and says it is a fine country for the man who has capital to invest. With the exception of appearing a trifle older Edward looks just about the same as he did ten years ago.

In going through our mail several days ago we were no little gratified to find a letter from W. H. Wasson, of Nittany, one of our valued subscribers. It contained a neatly folded $1 bill, the letter instructing us to send him "The Republican" for another year. Robert B. Fry, who is twice as big and handsome as his brother, Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, was among those who last week added their names as subscribers to "The Republican." Bert Poorman, who is one of the cleverest carpenters in Bellefonte, is also one of our new readers. Isaac Underwood marked up his paper for another year. Lloyd H. Duck's father, from Spring Mills, advanced his paper for 1910, as did also J. M. Fulton, of Osceola Mills. The latter entered the name of John A. Casey, of Osceola Mills, on our list of subscribers. George A. Reeser, of Windber, was another to add his name to our list, while still another was L. P. Lonsberry, whose strong hand guides one of the big engines on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. The steady growth in our circulation is gratifying and further strengthens us in our determination to give to the people of Centre county a first-class Centre county newspaper.

Inventory sale, Jan. 20 to Jan. 29. Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard departed on Tuesday for New York.

Mrs. Andrew J. Cook is recovering from a severe attack of the grip.

Genuine reductions in hardware. Potter-Hoy Inventory Sale.

If you want all the news read "The Republican," $1 a year in advance.

Things worth while at prices worth knowing. Potter-Hoy inventory sale.

Mrs. E. S. Dorworth has been ill for several days with an attack of the grip.

Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie, of Philipsburg, was a Bellefonte visitor during the early part of the week.

Rare chance to get things you need at reduced prices. Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. Inventory Sale.

J. S. Smith, merchant and tax collector of Centre Hall borough, transacted business in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hockenberry, of Logan Street, entertained a few friends on Wednesday evening.

Miss Rose Prince is visting her sister, Mrs. Donald Potter, who retutned home last Wednesday from Pittsburg.

Mrs. James Noonan departed on Wednesday for Blossburg to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Mead.

The Bellefonte Academy basketball team defeated the strong team of Wyoming Seminary, on Saturday evening, 27-22.

Sheriff W. E. Hurley was in Philipsburg last week attending the funeral of his brother-in-law, the late Samuel B. Parker.

The engagement of Prothonotary R. B. Thompson, of Curwensville, and Miss Alma E. Dickinson, of Steelton, has been announced.

Walter Rankin, who holds a nice position at Harrisburg, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Rankin.

Herman Holz, of the firm of Joseph Bros., returned home this week after a visit to New York to see that wonderful grand-daughter.

Mrs. Harry Garber, who will be remembered as Miss Louise Calloway, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George B. Thompson, at Alto.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Blair have returned from their honeymoon and are comfortably located in their new home, on East Curtin Street.

Register Earle C. Tuten on Friday will accompany Hastings Gates to Mt. Alto, where the latter will undergo treatment in a sanatorium.

The Bellefonte Elks are moving into their home, the Curtin homestead, this week. They now have probably the finest clubhouse in central Pennsylvania, if not in fact, in the entire State.

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of a letter from W. C. Rothrock, proprietor of the well-known "People's Restaurant," at Lock Haven, advancing his subscription to "The Republican" another year.

Hassel Montgomery departed yesterday for Philadelphia and New York, where he will make his selections from among the very latest things in men's furnishings for Montgomery & Company's popular store.

Mrs. Bush will close her home today and move into apartments in the Bush Arcade for the winter. The closing of the home was occasioned by the departure of George T. Bush and Mrs. Calloway on their trip around the world.

Thomas J. Baldridge, well known to many Bellefonte lawyers was last week appointed to the Blair county bench, succeeding the late Judge Martin Bell. The appointment was made by Governor Stuart and Judge Baldridge at once took the oath of office.

There will be a special meeting conducted in the Salvation Army Hall, on Friday evening, January 28, by Adjutant and Mrs. Crawford, of Philadelphia. Special music will be rendered for the occasion. A cordial invitation to the public to attend is extended.

Quite a few persons have been laid up the last few days with the grip. Recorder W. W. Brown turned up for work on Monday but soon surrendered and went home and to bed. Edmund Joseph, a student at State College, had a touch of the grip that put him to bed this week. According to the doctors, this is simon-pure grip weather.

William Stuart, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Patsy Stuart, on West Linn Street, departed today for his home in Seattle. Mr. Stuart is engaged in the business of canning salmon and has met with very gratifying success. A part of each year, from April to September, his business requires his presence in Alaska. Dr. DeLaun Stuart, a brother, returned yesterday from a trip to New York.

The remarkable sale of shoes at Claster's Underselling Store has attracted a host of shoppers from all parts of the country. These shoes, it will be recalled, were purchased at very low prices from Henry Kline, who recently retired, and are being sold at prices especially attractive to persons wanting a high class article for a little money. In this week's issue of "The Republican" Claster has another interesting advertisement. By consulting it you will be able to tell in advance just what the prices are and what you will have from which to make your selection. It will pay you to attend this sale.

Potter-Hoy inventory sale.

Postmaster John Gowland, of Philipsburg, was a Bellefonte visitor yesterday.

Genuine reductions in hardware. Potter-Hoy Inventory Sale.

W. R. Gainfort, 108 East Curtin Street, begs to announce that his Shorthand Class will open on Tuesday evening, February 1st. Those wishing to join will plese apply at once.

The friends of Joseph J. Rhoads will be glad to learn of his recent promotion to the very responsible position of division engineer for the Middle Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with headquarters at Altoona.

County Superintendent of Schools D. O. Etters spent Sunday with his son Paul, who holds a very desirable position with the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Mapleton. Paul is a graduate of the electrical engineering department of State College, and like most boys who go out from that institution, he is making good.

Deputy Recorder Walter Armstrong was seized with an attack of acute indigestion yesterday morning while walking from the Court House to the Elks clubhouse, and had to be assisted into the latter building. For a time his condition was such as to alarm his friends. He was later removed to his home where he was last night resting comfortably.

O. N. Yarnell, of Nittany, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office on Monday and did the nice thing in regard to his subscription. Talk about people who cut ice. In the vernacular of the street, there are "some people what cuts ice, and some what don't." Mr. Yarnell has been cutting ice at Hecla Park during the last week that measured seventeen to eighteen inches in thickness.

On Tuesday evening of next week Congressman A. J. Barchfeld, of Pittsburg, will deliver an address in Petrikin Hall. After the meeting a banquet for the Bellefonte Academy football eleven will be held. Congressman Barchfeld is a splendid talker and is certain to please the large crowd which is expected to attend. We have known him for the last ten or twelve years and can bear testimony to his being a good man to know. It is to be hoped that Bellefonte residents will accord him their hearty support and encouragement in his efforts to interest public men at Washington and elsewhere in the welfare of the Bellefonte Academy.

We greatly enjoyed a chat a day or two ago with R. B. Lucas, of Boggs township, who happened to be in town attending to some business demanding his presence. He was accompanied by Harry Johnston, overseer of the poor of Boggs township. Mr. Lucas has two sons employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad at Altoona. One son, C. I. Lucas, has been in Altoona for several years and now receives a salary of considerable over $100 a month, which is substantial recognition of his ability. On Wednesday of last week another son, E. Z. Lucas, went to Altoona, where he has secured employment in the same shops. The friends of the two young men are proud of their success in life and they have good cause to be. Centre county boys have the ability and when afforded an opportunity are prompt to demonstrate their worth. We congratulate Mr. Lucas on the progress achieved by his sons, but at the same time we are strongly of the belief that much of their good fortune may be attributed to the fact that they come from such good stock.

Coming.

Theatrical stars are not always born, oftimes they are made. The "made-to-order" stars, however, generally shine but a short time, and then their light is forever dimmed. It is about the same on the stage as elsewhere in life's workshop—one must have talent to succeed. Once in a while in stage history there is a brilliant example of a star being discovered.

Such is the case with beautiful Princess Wah-ta-Waso, whose rapid rise to fame and fortune has been one of the sensations of the present theatrical season.

At the opening of the season her name was almost an unknown quantity. Now managers are singing her praises most enthusiastically and critics everywhere are telling of the rapid rise to fame and fortune of this little Indian miss who so electrifies her audiences.

The princess Wah-ta-Waso was discovered by W. P. Mann, one of the most successful theatrical managers in this country, who has put out numerous successes and who knows how to cater to the popular taste.

The Princess is playing the role of "Pamnena" in "As Told in the Hills," which will be at the Garman Opera House tonight. She does not act the part, she is the living embodiment of the passionate child of the forest. Everywhere she goes she seems to infect all her audiences with the contagion of good cheer and charms all with whom she comes in contact. Some call it personal magnetism, others call it individuality, but without it, there is no success on the stage.

Peale Hotel Burned.

The Peale Hotel, owned by the Bituminous Coal Company and conducted by W. B. Steinkechner, was totally destroyed by fire on Monday of last week. The contents of the building also were destroyed. The loss was about $4,000, partially insured. It was the only hotel in the town.

A. M. E. Church History.

William Mills, Sr., who is regarded as one of the pillars of the A. M. E. Church, of Bellefonte, has written a brief history of the origin and organization of the church. It is a remarkably interesting narrative and presents historical facts concerning the church, the people who aided in its organization half a century ago and its progress from that time down to the present. Mr. Mills was prompted to undertake the work by the discovery that most of the early church records had been lost or mislaid. His effort, which has resulted in the writing and publication of the story of what his race have done and are doing in Bellefonte, is an invaluable contribution to the history of local institutions.

Mr. Mills is one of the few survivors of the older generation of his race in Bellefonte and what he has written will doubtless be handed down and read with increasing interest by future generations. We congratulate the author of this little book on the spirit which prompted him to undertake its preparation and also on the clever manner in which the story is told.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Charles P. Ramer, Sudie E. Bodtorf,	Milroy Colyer
Herbert G. Nichols, Violet E. Garman,	Osceola Mills Fillmore
Harry Fenton, Caroline Wilson,	Philipsburg "
Walter G. Rupp, Mary Kramer,	Aaronsburg "
Ray D. Gilliland, Margaret J. Stuart,	Ridgway State College
Arch Milliner, Edith Hall,	Philipsburg Tyrone
John P. Shook, Katie E. Rauchau,	Spring Mills "

Church Dedication.

Sunday, January 23, will be a red-letter day for the members of the Disciple Church, of Philipsburg, for at that time they will dedicate their new $26,000 church building. Special services have been arranged for the occasion and a large number of visitors from Bellefonte, Howard, Clearfield, Tyrone and other points are expected to be in attendance General Z. T. Sweeny, of Columbus, Indiana, has been secured to conduct the services, which will be held at 10:45 A. M., 3 P. M. and 7:30 P. M. General Sweeney will be assisted by Rev. H. J. Dudley, pastor of the church.

Merchants to Arrive Feb. 2.

According to a bulletin sent out from that city last Friday, the Philadelphia Trades Excursion, under the auspices of the Merchants & Manufacturers Association, provides for a visit to Bellefonte on Wednesday, February 2. The merchants will leave Philadelphia in a special train of Pullman cars on February 1. The train is scheduled to arrive at Bellefonte at 2.15 P. M., on February 2, and remain here until 3.15 P. M. The object of the excursion is to interest local merchants in Philadelphia manufactures.

Potter-Hoy inventory sale.

ARE YOU A MOOSE?

A New lodge of Loyal Order of Moose now forming invites you to membership.

Free Medical Attention $100 Funeral Benefits

$7 Per Week Sick or Accident.

Regular Initiation Fee $25. Special Dispensation during the Organization $5.00 charter fee. Medical Examination $1.00 Dues 75 cents per month.

NO ASSESSMENTS

This is the Order for YOU to join. The first class will be initiated soon. If Organizer has not yet seen you call at Local Headquarters, Garman House.

R. C. VALENTINE, State Organizer.

CLASTER'S

UNDERSELLING STORE.

Read, Realize and Profit by our Gigantic Sale. Hundreds of people have taken advantage of our

EXTREME CUT IN PRICES

on Kline's stock of shoes. Why don't YOU? Thousands of pairs to choose from in all kinds of leather for men, women and children. Prices have reached the lowest limit in the history of shoe selling. You had better come early as these prices are for a limited time only.

Big reductions in our Furnishings and Clothing Department.

Men's Shoe Department.

Kline's Just Wright $4 Shoes in Patent, Gun Metal and Tan leather in all the new shapes. Sale Price, $3.19.

Kline's $3.50 Dress Shoes, in all leathers. Sale Price, $2.89.

Kline's $3 Dress and Work Shoes good values. Sale Price, $2.38.

Kline's $2.50 Dress and Work Shoes. Sale Price, $1.89.

Kline's $2.00 Dress and Work Shoes, exceptional values. Sale Price $1.48.

Kline's $1.75 Dress and Work Shoes, solid leather. Sale Price $1.29.

Ladies' Shoe Department.

Kline's $3.50 Patrician and Dolly Madison Shoes in Gun Metal, Patent, Tan and Suede, either button or lace. Sale Price $2.89.

Kline's $3 Ladies' Fine Shoes in latest shapes, in all leathers, either button or lace. Sale price $2.38.

Kline's $2.50 Ladies' Fine Shoes in Box Calf, Gun Metal or Patent leather. Sale Price $1.89.

Kline's $2 Ladies' Fine Shoes extra good values for the money. Sale Price $1.48.

Kline's $1.75 Ladies' Shoes in Vici Kid and Box Calf. Sale Price $1.29.

Kline's $1.50 Ladies' Shoes, Dongola leather. Sale Price $1.09

Boys' and Misses' Shoe Dept.

Kline's $2.50 Boys' Messenger Shoes in Patent, Gun Metal and Box Calf, in either lace or button. Sale Price $1.89.

Kline's $2 Boys' Shoes, extra good School or Dress Shoe. Sale Price $1.69.

Kline's $1.50 Boys' Shoes, a good value for the money. Sale price $1.23.

Kline's $2 Misses' Shoes, in Patent, Gun Metal, Box Calf and Vici Kid, either button or lace. Sale Price $1.48.

Kline's $1.50 Misses' Shoes, a good school shoe; just the shoe for winter wear. Sale Price $1.19.

Kline's $1.25 Misses' Shoes, an exceptional value. Sale Price 98c

ARTICS AND GUMS.

Men's $1.75 one-buckle Cloth Artics, Sale price $1.39. Men's $2.00 Lumbermans Gums, Sale price $1.69. Boys' $2.00 Gum Boots, Sale price $1.48. Men's $3.00 Felts and Gums, a combination, Sale price $2.39. Men's $2.50 Heavy Rolled Edge Lumbermans Gums, Sale price $1.95. Ladies' $1.25 Cloth Artics, Sale price 85c. Misses' and Children's 50 cent rubbers, Sale price 39 cents. Ladies' 60 cent Rubbers, Sale price 42 cents.

Men's Suits and Overcoats

worth up to $10.00. These suits are made of Scotch Cheviots, Fancy Worsteds and will give good wear. Sale price $4.98.

Men's Suits and Overcoats worth up to $20.00. Strictly hand made and up-to-date. Sale price $12.95.

Men's Suits and Overcoats worth up to $12.00. These suits are well tailored and strictly up-to-date. Our sale price $7.95.

Men's Suits and Overcoats worth up to $22.50. These most celebrated clothes are the pride of our store. Our sale price $14.75.

Men's Suits and Overcoats worth up to $15.00. Our sale price $9.75. At 9.75 we offer a good selection of Suits, Overcoats and Raincoats.

Men's Fine Suits and Overcoats worth up to $18. Every Suit and Overcoat in this tremendous selection are the best clothes made at $18. Our sale price $11.75.

Boys' $2.50 Suits. Sale price $1.49.

Men's $2.00 Dress Pants, in all patterns. Sale price $1.29.

Men's 85 cent Rich's Mittens. Sale price 69c.

Men's $3.00 Corduroy Pants. Sale price $1.93.

Men's 50 cent Silk Neckties. Sale price 29c.

Men's 50 cent Corduroy and Cloth caps. Sale price 39c.

Fleece Lined Underwear.

Men's 50 cent Fleece Lined Underwear. Sale price 35.

Men's $1.50 Wool Underwear, in all colors. Sale price $1.19.

Men's $1.25 Wool Underwear. Sale price 85c.

Boys' 35c Fleeced Underwear. Sale price 21c.

Men's 50 cent Rich's all-wool Heavy Sox. Sale price 33c.

Men's Fine 15 cent Dress Sox; sale price 11c.

Men's Heavy 35 cent Wool Sox; sale price 21c.

Men's $3.50 Fine Dress Pants; sale price $2.48.

Men's $1.25 Cloth Dress Artics; sale price 98c.

Ladies' $1.25 warm lined Slippers; sale price 89c.

Men's 18 cent Wool Sox; sale price 11c.

Boys' Suits and Sweaters.

Boys' $3.00 Suits; sale price $1.98

Boys' $3.50 Suits; sale price $2.69

Boys' $4.50 Suits; sale price $3.79

Boys' 60 cent Coat Sweaters; sale price 39c.

Men's Heavy 75 cent Sweater Coats; sale price 48c.

Men's $2.00 Coat Sweaters, in grey or white; sale price 98c.

FREE TRIP TO BELLEFONTE: We pay your Round Trip railroad fare on all purchases of $10 or over within 20 miles of Bellefonte upon presenting return ticket to cashier.

Claster's Underselling Store,

Crider's Exchange. Allegheny St. Bellefonte, Pa.